



# SLOGAN '86













## SLOGAN '86

HEY YOU! CHECK US OUT!  
DON'T MESS WITH THE BEST  
CAUSE THE BEST DON'T MESS  
DON'T FOOL WITH THE COOL  
CAUSE THE COOL DON'T FOOL  
HEY YOU! CHECK US OUT!

**HEY**  
**CHECK US OUT**  
**YOU**

# WINDSURFING - FUN FUN!!

Windsurfing is the ultra-hottest sport on water. Windsurfers are the ultra-coolest humans on earth.

# GUYS - WOW WOW!!

Guys, like windsurfers, are necessary to life in general and in specific. Unfortunately, there seems to be a dearth of guys at Branksome, so for your pleasure we have taken and included pictures of some.

# FOOD - YUM YUM!

Be it bagels and cream cheese, Diet Coke, Cheese balls, Treats cookies, Druxy's salads or pizza, we love it all!!!

# EDITORIAL - BORING BORING! NECESSARY NECESSARY!

## HERE IT GOES . . .



"Spirit, spirit we have got. Not a little but a lot . . ."

Welcome to the 1986 Branksome SLOGAN. This past year has certainly been one of spirit, and since the SLOGAN represents the school year, why not have a theme of spirit? The cover, with photographs on it for the first time, also reflects the theme. The incredible pictures were taken by Edward Drew, a very patient professional photographer.

Everyone who had a hand in any aspect of the SLOGAN soon realized that despite the hours of hard work, it was actually possible to have fun. The same goes for school. Midst the tests and essays there's always a time for joking and laughing. Humour has a place everywhere and that's why we decided to have some fun with this year's SLOGAN. Look twice at some of the unusual photos, read carefully some of the headlines, and don't be afraid to laugh out loud (we did in writing it), at the LIFE AND TIMES OF RIBBIT - THE PARTY-ANIMAL, the ongoing saga of our mascot, that fearless generator of Spirit. The story of Ribbit's activities would never have amounted to anything without the creations of Mary Wright. Singlehandedly she drew each and every cartoon of Ribbit in this entire book. Another person whose talent we borrowed is Lisa Pigat who took all the photos for the boarding section.

The success of this and every SLOGAN depends on teamwork. The SLOGAN staff this year personified teamwork. When it came to individual tasks, every member pulled her own weight. Yet, when a group collaboration was needed, everyone worked together. Thank you for your absolute dedication and also for your uncanny skill of knowing when to laugh. Janet Read deserves special mention for the SLOGAN would not be sitting in front of you right now without her. She is the most incredible person to work with. Her sense of humour is unparalleled and her hard work on whatever she undertakes is unrivalled.

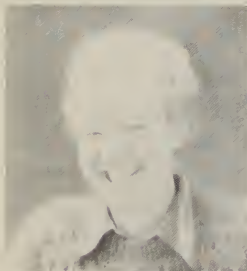
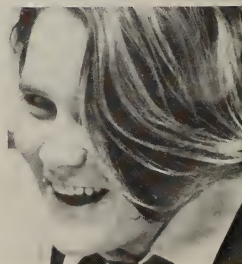
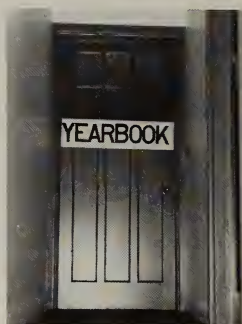
Mrs. MacGregor also deserves our thanks. She gave us support whenever we needed it and her patience when we had just "one more page to finish" was really appreciated. The job of yearbook advisor has got to be one of the toughest jobs around but she is a pro at it. Mrs. Roe and Mrs. Gray also devoted many hours as literary and advertising advisors.

Finally, our thanks to Mrs. Read and Mrs. Emery who always greeted our demands with a smile. Mrs. Read's cookie visits to the SLOGAN office will never be forgotten.

Now its time to get to the yearbook itself. It's your SLOGAN, Branksome, so check it out!

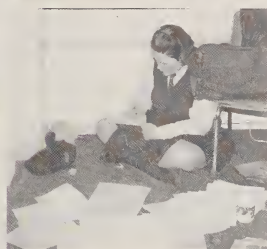
*Louise Dempster*

P.S. To everyone on the SLOGAN Staff, (you know who you are), you are all the most amazing, committed, dedicated friends. Thank you.





Although constantly busy with the SLOGAN, Terrell always finds time to take pictures for her locker.



## SLOGAN STAFF 1986

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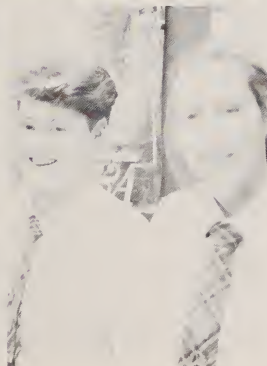
LITERARY ADVISOR

Mrs. Roe

ADVERTISING

ADVISOR

Mrs. Gray



**THE LATE NIGHT REPORT:**  
The staff fridge has no food of nutritional value - but their coffee tastes great!

# MISS ROACH AND SARAH



As usual, 1985-6 has been busy and productive for Branksome as this yearbook well illustrates. However, this year has been a little different from others for several reasons. It started off in an extraordinary way when the whole Senior School was honoured to be asked by our brother school, St. Andrew's College, to help celebrate their 60 years in Aurora. And so five bus loads of us enjoyed the crisp, sunny, bagpiping day -- games, ceremony, meals and dance -- at St. Andrew's on October 26th.

There have been as usual a few new ventures. This year has seen our first rowing team, our first indoor track team, our new public affairs club, our first band concerts, which attest to the growing popularity and quality of our instrumental music. "The Musical!" is now a tradition in the Senior School as this year's SOUND OF MUSIC ensured. But this spring, the Junior School produced two of their own -- THE WIZARD OF OZ for grades seven and eight -- ANNIE for grades one-six.

Although we have had one or two exchanges in the past, this year their number has increased. Three of our students have been studying in France during the final term, one in Quebec and one in Fettes School in Edinburgh. And we have enjoyed three guests to our school, Virginia Dufour from Quebec, Isobel Ensueque from Grenoble and Elizabeth Noon from England.

The variety added by new activities, different school experiences for several girls, and guests from other provinces and countries gives a vitality to the school which we all share. But what has given this school year its particular stamp of success and spirit, has been the student leadership which has been outstandingly dedicated and creative, particularly that provided by our Head Girl, Sarah Wright, and all the prefects. I thank them on all our behalf.



Branksome has many parts to it.

I never really realized how much there is to do and enjoy at Branksome until I started thinking about what I wanted to say to you today. First came boarding. This year I have come to know the boarding part of Branksome as I have taken on the new status of a boarder. I have seen something of Branksome I never saw before. Learning to Lyne with the Bahamians, delicious dinners every night, waiting your turn for the phone and then hearing that irritating busy signal, opening back doors, and fire drills at midnight are parts of boarding life I'll never forget.

Homework, tests, exams, marks or academics are another part of Branksome but my speech would be rather tedious if I dwell on that topic for long.

Music and athletics join together to provide the majority of after school activities. Social events are also an exciting part of Branksome and this year started off in a very unique style with Gatsby's Garden Party.

Next came New Girls. As always there are many new girls at Branksome this year. They add a lot to our school and they always make me think of the Junior School. I guess that is because I was a new girl in grade seven. To the Junior School I have this to

say - you are a very special part of Branksome and anytime I am across the street you always make me feel welcome. Your smiles and enthusiasm are a great part of any day.

What about outings? Almost every student leaves Branksome on an outing at one time or another. Nobody ever forgets Mrs. Hay's trips to Quebec, Ottawa and Washington.

K is for Kiltpress. The Kiltpress is our school newspaper and along with our yearbook it plays a very important role at Branksome. It is the responsibility of the Kiltpress and the SLOGAN to keep each part of Branksome aware of what is happening throughout the other parts. Another part of Branksome, probably the most popular, is the holidays.

I have mentioned today many different parts of Branksome Hall and there are a lot more that I haven't mentioned. These parts all come together to produce the most important part of all-school spirit and enthusiasm. Ribbit, our school mascot, is full of enthusiasm and his spirit is catching. Come out to any activity and let the spirit grab you. I believe that this should be a fabulous year for all of us. The prefects are a very special group and I'm lucky to be working with them. This year's graduating class is enthusiastic and fun-loving. But we need everybody's help. With the team work of the prefects, the grads, the staff, the junior school and the senior school let's make this the best year Branksome has seen in a long time. In the words of a song you've all heard - "I've told you about a school I know

it's kinda crazy but you'll want to go

You can party till the break of dawn

At Branksome Hall you can't go wrong!"

- Headgirl's speech at the Installation of the Prefects, Oct. 11 '85. At Rosedale United Church.



# The Prefects



OH NO! HERE SHE COMES!



THE PREFECTS AND THEIR POSITIONS  
(FROM LEFT TO RIGHT)  
GIGI HULL - GRADE PREFECT  
MARY WRIGHT - SPORTS CAPTAIN  
CAROL HOOD - GRADE PREFECT  
PAM SNIVELY - COMMUNICATIONS  
CATHY MILLS - INTRAMURAL HEAD  
TONYA KATZ - JUNIOR SCHOOL  
ADRIENNE GRANT - OPHELEO HEAD  
SARAH WRIGHT (SITTING) - HEAD GIRL  
NANCY ROSS - GRADE PREFECT  
LOUISE DEMPSTER - SLOGAN EDITOR  
JEN KITCHEN - BETA KAPPA HEAD  
HEATHER ADAM - GRADE PREFECT



THE CHRISTMAS SKIT



MODELLING THE LATEST FASHIONS



A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME . . .

# Miss Brough and Tonya



Boundless energy, endless enthusiasm, continuing care and concern are a few of the elements which make the Junior School students and staff cohesive and productive.

Thanks to the staff and parents, our extra curricular programme has been varied and exciting. Cross country skiing at Read Acres was a great success; debating against St. George's and Crescent most rewarding; and our band and choir have given much pleasure, both to all of us in the school and to many throughout the city.

We have so much to look forward to in the Spring: the performance of the musical, ANNIE, by the grade 1-6 drama club, the grade 7 and 8 drama club's production of A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, and the grade 7 and 8 performance of the musical THE WIZARD OF OZ.

My thanks and appreciation go to Sarah, Tonya, the prefects and the Junior School officers for their support and help throughout the year. A special thank you to Tonya, who kept me so well informed.

It has been a very good year.

Dorothy Brough

Dear Junior School

Thank you for a wonderful year. Although I never went to the Junior School, you all welcomed me and made me feel right at home.

The spirit this year has been excellent. Games at lunch, Ribbit's Birthday, Spirit Week, and of course skits, have all added together to make a successful and enjoyable year.

A special thank you to Miss Brough, the Junior School staff the chieftains and the sports captains for all your extra support and kindness.

I hope you all enjoyed your year as much as I did and Good Luck to every girl in the Junior School for next year!

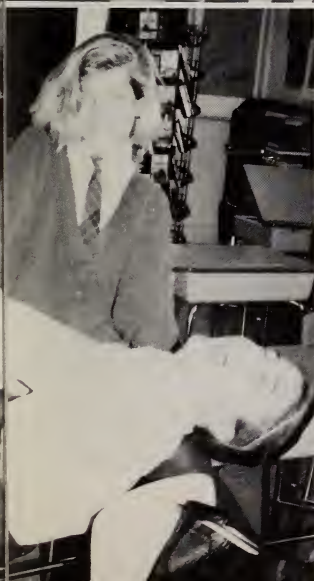
Love, Tonya







# JUNIOR



# SCHOOL



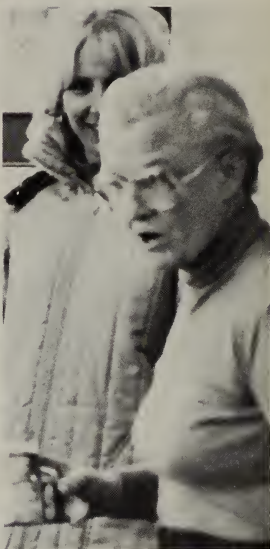


# The Staff Across The Road

HEY YOU



CHECK US OUT!



Front Row (L-R): Mrs. Ranger, Mrs. Hollenberg, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Willingham, Mrs. Gratiyas, Mrs. McIntyre, Second Row: Mrs. Chilton, Mrs. Bunting, Ms O'Regan, Mrs. Beamish, Miss Wren, Mrs. Thomson, Mrs. Claire, Mme Dean, Mrs. Hay. Back Row: Mrs. Phelan, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Geogievski, Mme Douglas-Oliver, Mrs. Provan, Miss Cinitis, Mrs. Hawkin.







## *Junior Clans in Action...*



**ROBERTSON**  
Cindy Edwards, Sally Lowe



**GRANT**  
Katie Hilton, Sonal Doshie



**DUNCAN**  
Carrie Hockin, Claire Sturgess



**FRASER**  
Sarah Woolford,  
Samantha McLaren



**JOHNSTON**  
Nathalie Butterfield,  
Fiona Griffiths



**BRUCE**  
Sarah Hull, Jen Fishlock



This year has been an especially busy one! We started off our term with a great day in the sun at our clan gathering. Since then, every clan game and contest has been met with an overwhelming response.

Our monthly clan meetings have been an enormous success in getting the whole school to know each other. Thanks to everyone who went out of her way to make our jobs easier - especially Mrs Smith, Miss Cinits and the prefects. Your enthusiasm throughout the year has been really encouraging and we wish next year's chieftains the best of luck. We hope that you had as much fun as we had! CHIEFTAINS.



## *... with the Sports Captains*



We have really enjoyed being your sports captains this year. We have made many new friends with the students and staff. We have had fun reffing the clan games and participating in the lunch time activities.

This year was the first year there have been co-sports captains. We have been the first to try it out. It has been really fun to have someone to work with.

We'd like to thank Mrs. Smith and Miss Cinits for all their help in planning events. We'd also like to thank Mrs. Georgievski and the grade 8 students, especially Alex and all the chieftains, for all their support and spirit.

Thanks again for all your enthusiasm. We hope you have as good a time in the Junior School as we have had! Good luck in the future.

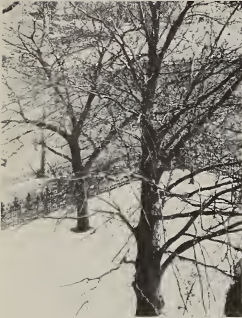
Love Marcia and Kerry



# Girls . . .

## Travelling

### The



### Ottawa

On Tuesday, October 29, 1985, the grade nines set off to Ottawa under the leadership of Mrs. Hay. There were suitcases everywhere, missing girls, frantic teachers and busy Mrs. Hay while we loaded the bus. The ride up was fine but everybody was relieved to get off the bus to have a tour of Bellevue House, the home of John A. Macdonald. Then we were back on that bus and the days that followed brought many opportunities such as meeting John Turner, Barbara MacDougall, Jean Chretien, Joe Clark and his wife, Maureen MacTeer and John Bosley. Along with this we had tours of the parliament buildings and we sat in the Senate and the House of Commons.

On October 31, after our busy day we set off to the best Halloween party ever! Mrs. Hay, the teachers and parents had prepared the party room at the hotel for a great Halloween. All the girls were given masks and entered to see their teachers looking very different. Mrs. Waugh in a pumpkin suit, Mr. McVay as a witch, Mrs. Bousfield as a punk, and Mrs. Hay as a Branksomite, all made our trip very memorable.

- Brenda Welsh



### Washington

Mrs. Hay's Washington Trip began at 6:00 am on November 18, the first of six action packed days. All the grade 8 sleepy eyed students began to fill the two buses and Miss Brough woke up early to see us off. The time on the first day was spent on the bus making brief stops from time to time. We spent the nights in Falls Church, Virginia in the Quality Inn and were determined to get a good night's sleep for there would be no more days of rest.

The next two days we toured the city of Washington, visiting memorials, monuments, the F.B.I., Arlington, the Smithsonians and other historical and interesting sites. By the end of the two days our feet had walked so many miles that we could hardly feel them!

The next day was spent in Colonial Williamsburg, Virginia. Although we did learn a lot, to our disappointment it poured buckets the whole day. On our fifth day in the U.S.A. we visited two famous houses, Ashlawn and Monticello. We learnt a lot about the architecture and the history. We especially liked seeing the peacocks at Ashlawn. On our last day we drove back to Toronto, but we stopped at Corning and shopped for a couple of hours. Many of us bought Christmas presents here and enjoyed seeing how glass was made.

Our trip finally came to a close twenty minutes earlier than we expected but Miss Brough was there again to greet us. It was a successful trip thanks to Mrs. Hay, Mme Bayly, Mrs. Harwood-Nash, the trip moms and dads and our bus drivers George and Chuck!

- Sarah Hull



### Montreal

It was dark outside. Suitcases were lined up in a neat row at the train station. Behind them, on top of them or beside them stood their owners - undercover Branksomite girls on a secret mission to study the art scene in Montreal. Their leaders were close by, observing, organizing and giving instructions. There was no doubt that this mission was under tight security. Finally, they boarded the train.

After five hours of Sony Walkmans, gossip and frequent visits to the snack bar, the girls arrived at their destination. They rushed out of the station and headed towards the Château Champlain Hotel. They were booked there for a couple of nights; a first rate hotel, it seemed, for a small mission studying art.

Later that same afternoon, the Branksomite girls were observed visiting the Picasso exhibition, shopping along Crescent Street, sitting in cafés and resting in their hotel rooms before dinner. At 6:00 p.m., the girls met with their leaders at Puzzles Restaurant. One can be sure that vital information was being exchanged there.

They woke up early the next morning, grabbing a quick bite for breakfast on their way to Place Ville-Marie where walking tours of Vieux Montreal were organized. Architecture seemed to be an important discovery in their mission. A few girls chose to see the city while riding in a Calèche. In this case, the bus was NOT the better way. It was obvious by now that the mission was secret; all the girls were displaying the latest fashion in sunglasses. Well, perhaps it was sunny!

That night, the girls met at an international gathering of art missions at the Place D'Arts. The group split up, half going to see "Cyrano de Bergerac", while the other half went to see "Dance".

Sunday, the girls quickly finished their mission seeing the Ramses II exhibit at the Palais de la Civilization. The mission was complete. It was fun. A toast to Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Gray and Miss Kenny for making this mission possible. As James Bond would say: "You only live twice".

# *MINI SPORTS*



# Mini The

Team



Basketball

Gymnastics



Grades 1-5

Team

Grades 6-8

Gymnastics



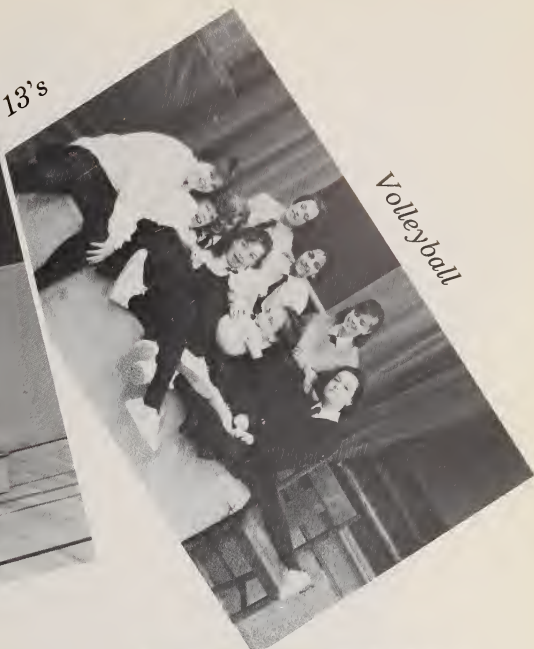


# Sports

Twelve's



13's



Volleyball

Tennis



The

Bump



Team

Serve

Baseball

Badminton

Thirteen's

Swimming

Team



*Junior*

*Soccer*

*Team*

*Team  
Basketball -*

*Twelves*

*The*

*Cross*

*Soccer*

*Team*

*Team*

*Country*

## Episode Two



Ribbit, the party animal



Ribbit serenading Ribbette



Ribbit and Ribbette get trashed

Leslie looked down at her feet. They had started to tap out a familiar rhythm. Her fingers began to snap. Her body was moving and then it was grooving. Strains of music near and dear to her heart pervaded the air.

A mysterious force drew her to the common room where the music increased in volume. She walked in a daze toward the phone booth.

Suddenly the door of the phone booth flew open and Ribbit, equipped in party attire, jumped out rocking to the beat of "Jeremiah Was A Bullfrog" getting himself psyched to call his girlfriend at the Junior School.

"She thinks I'm such a toad," he croaked, doubting that she would accept his invitation for a midnight swim in the pool that so reminded him of the stagnant pond of his tadpoleship.

He dialed that number over and over again, but then he remembered. It was that silly pizza number. He didn't even want a pizza; he wanted to party.

He finally got the number right and listened with his webbed fingers crossed. Would she answer?

While he waited, Janice, hot on Leslie's tail, rushed up, pen and paper in hand, ready for a headliner story. She was determined to gain access to valuable information about Ribbit's private life. Thinking the others might want to be in on the unveiling of Ribbit's extracurricular activities, she yelled up to the third floor that everything was safe. Meileen led the pack and everyone piled into the common room to witness this great testimony. Ribbit was going to reveal all.

After Ribbit succeeded in his endeavours to secure a date for the night, he began his tale.

"I am the eyes and ears of this institution. I see what you girls do; I hear your gossip and I realize there's more to school than sitting in classes. I see you when you're sleeping. I know when you're awake. I know if you've been bad or good, so be good for goodness' sake.

"We all know what we do, Ribbit, but what about you; what do you do in your spare time?" asked Katy inquisitively. Meanwhile Hillary and Terrell were jockeying for the best position in order to get a picture of his amazing party attire.

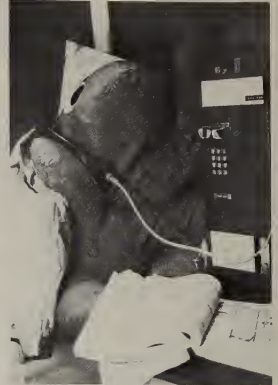
Ribbit got settled comfortably on a sofa and began his tale. "Most of my life revolves around Branksome. During the day I'm kept pretty busy making sure Branksome's spirit is alive and kicking. I never miss a pep rally or a volleyball game. But I really live for the evenings the way you girls live for the weekends. You see, my girlfrog lives across the road at the Junior School. And my girl likes to party all the time. So, as soon as the school empties, my wild and crazy side takes over and I become what you girls are looking at right now.

"That's right, a PARTY ANIMAL!" yelled Alison and Nicole.

"Just a little thing I picked up from one of the prefects. You have to watch your step, though, sometimes. This school has tight security. Just last week Ribbette and I thought we needed a vacation so we decided to elope. We were climbing up the ladder onto the roof when a shadow loomed from behind us."

TO BE CONTINUED . . .  
WILL THEY BE EXPOSED? WHO IS THAT SHADOW?

Stay tuned  
Same frog time  
Different frog channel . . . (pg. 24)



Ribbit calling for a date



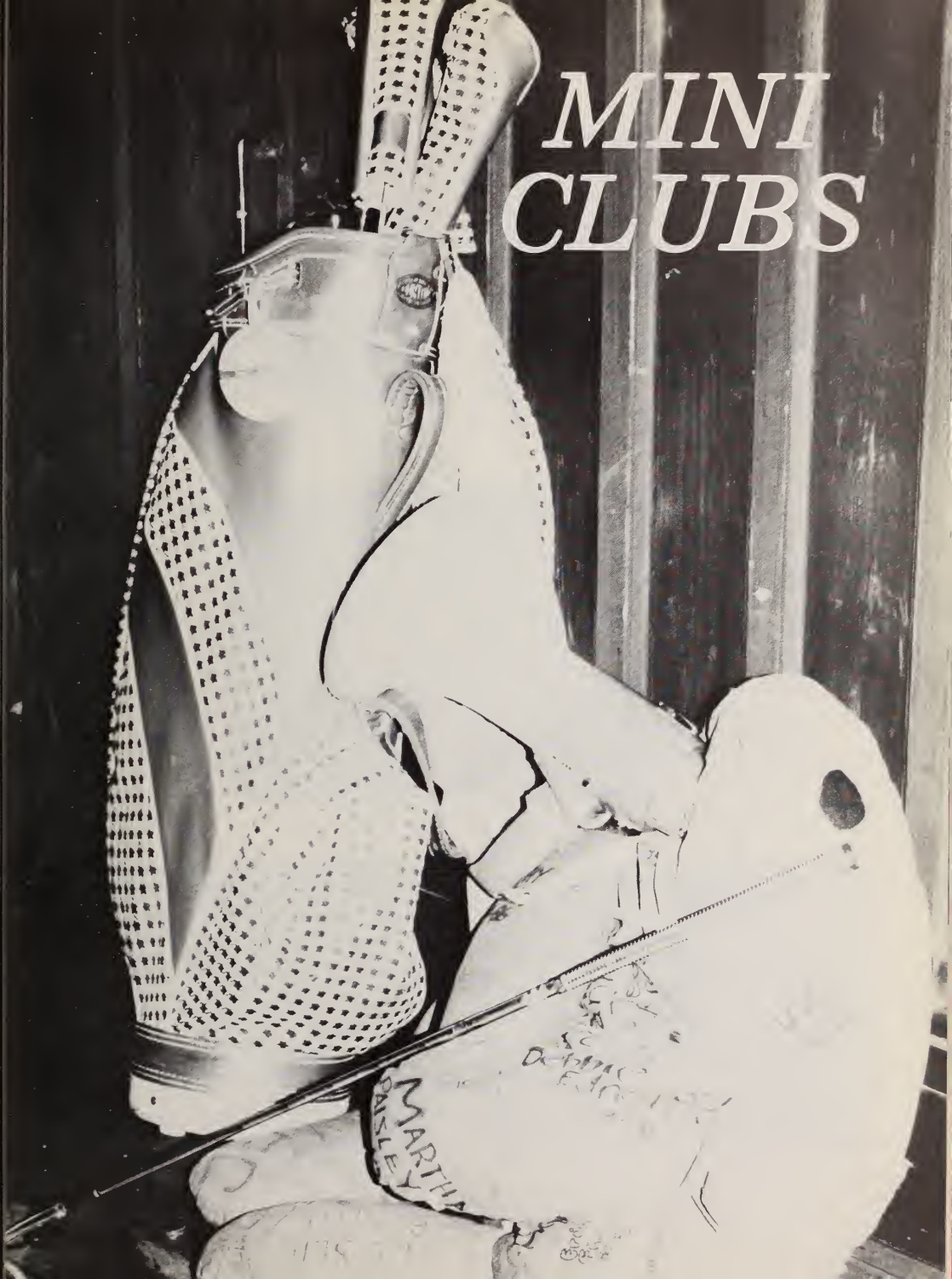
Ribbit and Ribbette eloping



The Life of Ribbette



# MINI CLUBS



# MINI CLUBS...



DRAMA CLUB GRADES 1-6



WRITING CLUB GRADES 7-8



BADMINTON TEAM



DEBATING CLUB



DRAMA CLUB GRADES 7-8



## *Across the Road...*



CHOIR GRADES 4-8



CHAMBER CHOIR GRADE 7



BADMINTON TEAM GRADES 5-6



FRENCH CLUB GRADES 4-6



MADRIGAL GROUP GRADE 8





## *FREAKY FRIDAY*





# THE LIFE AND TIMES OF RIBBIT THE PARTYANIMAL

## Episode One

It was a rainy night. We were working late. The school was dark and lonely, lit only by the red glow of the exit signs and of course the lights from the Slogan office. The noises started off as creaks and no one wanted to admit that she was scared (except Corinne). Suddenly there was a bang. Janet jumped into Louise's lap, Debbie stopped yelling for a minute and Meredith paused from her mad typing. Corinne even stopped pulling out her hair, (only briefly, though). "What was that?" A pushing and shoving match ensued and Leslie found herself standing in the hall, door locked behind her and with nowhere else to go but onward into the bleak darkness.

Can Leslie cope with the terrifying challenge that awaits her, or will she break down in the face of this awesome task?

Stay tuned.

Same frog time.

Different frog channel . . . pg. 18



Marywright



## Episode Three

### The Final Chapter



Ribbit has a nice chat.



Ribbit and Ribbette - together at last



"We both jumped as this shadow fell over us. It was Miss Roach. Luckily she was pretty easy on us. But we'll still never try that again. Most of the time Ribbette and I have fun at school. She hops over the overpass and meets me on the senior school porch. The we bop down to the pool for a midnight dip. It's really an amazing life!"

We sat there dumbfounded. We couldn't believe that Ribbit had a whole other side of his life that no one had ever heard about before - until now!

And that is the story of Ribbit, the Party Animal. Don't you feel enlightened?



Oh Ribbette, where art thou?



Hanging out in the overpass.





## Sherborne



This year we have four grade sevens, three grade eights and seventeen grade nines. Most of us are new to Branksome and are experiencing many new things, like having roommates who live all across the world and having one housemother at a time.

Some things that we will never forget are: sleeping through the fire alarms that go off at odd hours in the morning, accidentally setting off the fire alarm, the food, missing hangers and socks, packing for the Christmas holidays three weeks early, and most of all the ghostly shadow that is always behind us. Amid all the happy confusion Sherborne House is a great place to be!

Dawn Flotten - House President  
Magdalena Grimaldi - Social Convenor





# CLASSES . . .





*Check Out Who's Got Spirit!*



## Nursery



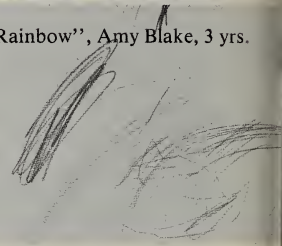
Back Row (L-R): Jeannette with Jennifer Cheeseman & Julia Smith, Amy Oliver, Olive with Kenneth Thomson, Anna with Leigh Smith, Middle Row: Paul Cheeseman, Jillian Bunting, Andrew Clare, Mark Shaver, Amy Blake, Adam Proctor, Front Row: Andrew Thomson, Leslie Proctor, Jennifer Shaver, Andrea Smith, Kyle Smith



Adam Proctor, 2 3/4 yrs.



"Rainbow", Amy Blake, 3 yrs.



## Kindergarten



Top Row (L-R): Carla Mirabelli, Robyn Benedek, Eleanor Bothwell, Christina Smith, Duncan Gibson, Darrell Squires, Middle Row: Elissa Ross, Vanessa Nobrega, Mrs. Medland, Natalie Pike, Shelby Austin, Andrew Thomson, Miriam Bentley-Taylor, Mrs. Worsley. Bottom Row: Alexandra Campbell, Jennifer Shaver, Simon Hermant, Shelley Sanderman, Emily Anastasiadis, Leslie Proctor, Katie Rocker, Andrea Smith, Simone Bern, Norah Deacon, Jane Hutchison, Elizabeth Dyer, Ceilidh Young, Judy Kwok.



## Grade 1



(L-R) Top Row: Elizabeth Fleming, Blayr Austin, Brooke Perrin, Lisa Leith, Emmeline Burge, Louise Kennedy, Claire Kennedy. Bottom Row: Zinta Zommers, Ashley Allan, Victoria May, Tammy Lennox, Melissa Hore, Ashley Eaton, Mrs. Lachowicz, Stephanie Bloch, Daphne Yau.

### Three Views of Winter

#### Winter

Winter is my favourite  
Season  
I wonder if anyone can  
Guess the reason?  
Snowmen, snowfights, all  
Played under the Christmas  
Lights,  
Carol singers come round  
At nights  
Oh how I love those  
Christmas time sights.  
Yes! Winter is my favourite  
Season.

Louise Kennedy

#### Winter

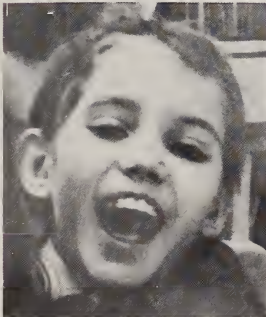
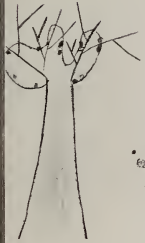
I love Winter best of all  
When I can skate and ski  
I love to watch the  
Snowflakes fall  
And catch them on my  
Tongue.

Claire Kennedy

#### Winter

I love the Winter  
Because there is snow  
It is cold and icy  
But the fire makes me  
Glow!

Victoria May

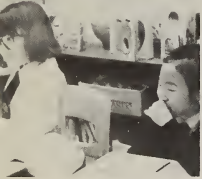


## Grade 2

### Snow Dog

The snow started to fall slowly, at first little snowflakes, then bigger and bigger. My dog Sascha started to catch them by jumping all over with his mouth wide open. When he barked his breath came out of his mouth like he was smoking. He got wilder as he jumped all around. Finally he dropped down totally tired. As he lay there fast asleep he grew bigger and whiter like a huge mountain. We went outside to build a snowman and suddenly he jumped up and shook himself throwing snow all over us. He watched as we built our snowman. He sat totally still. When our snowman was finished we also had a snow dog with a large white top hat because Sascha was covered with snow again.

Willow Rygula, grade 2



(L-R) Top Row; Martha Rahilly, Megan Earle, Kathryn Nobrega, Sarah Blake, Yolanda Chong, Middle Row: Annie Veale, Stephanie Thompson, Emma Kate Norton, Jennifer Massie, Sabrina Pace. Bottom Row: Mrs. Beamish, Nicole Lester, Veronica Liu, Philippa Stetham, Jennifer Long, Sarah Linnett, Aisling Yeoman, Willow Rygula.



## Grade 3

### The Rainy Day

Look out there at the sky!  
Clouds are coming! My oh my!  
I dream this way  
All about a rainy day.  
All my dreams are coming this way.  
Rain is falling  
Dreams are calling  
On this rainy day!  
In Dreams I ride a unicorn,  
And even eat some purple corn  
Green cupcakes and pinkish tea  
Have blue cinnamon  
On reddish toast!  
Then go to a shop  
With rainbow horns  
For absent-minded unicorns.  
They sell books with funny jokes  
And buy pink eggs with purple yolks.  
Buy sweet lemons  
And sour cakes and cookies  
That Sherry makes.  
Oh! The sky is cleared  
It's time for play  
I'll see you soon another day!

Robyn Lawrie &  
Emmy McMehen, grade 3



(L-R) Top Row: Emily McMehen, Amelia Ridgway, Kristen Norberg, Janie Fleming, Emily Deacon. Middle Row: Mrs. Brown, Amy Tang, Kate Gartley, Stephanie Lee, Zaylin Lalji. Bottom Row: Jacqueline Leggett, Anjali Mazumder, Caroline May, Kristen Kizoff, Robyn Lawrie, Angela Portner, Delayne Austin, Noonie Southalack.

### My Cat

My cat pretends he's very wise  
He sits and blinks his great green eyes;  
But when I ask him what he thinks,  
He only looks at me and winks!

Kate Gartley, grade 3.



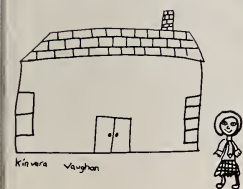




### Father Robin Helps

Father Robin flew over.  
 "Come here Baby Robin," he said.  
 "Sit here with me.  
 Now, Let go and jump up.  
 Make your wings go. Fast!"  
 Father Robin jumped up.  
 His wings went fast.  
 He flew away from the tree  
 and flew over the barnyard.  
 He flew to Baby Robin.  
 "See Baby Robin," he said.  
 "Just let go and fly.  
 You can do it."

Kate Gartley



Kimvara Vaughan



### Love

Love is kindness  
 And caring for someone.  
 Love is,  
 the flowers blowing in the breeze  
 and the buzz of the bees.  
 Love is,  
 helping and showing someone you care  
 doing something for someone else.  
 Love is a feeling,  
 something that can be felt.

Devon Domelle.



## Grade 4



(L-R) Top Row: Kim Martin, Devon Domelle, Doreen Rapanos, Kathy Lawrie, Amanda Fenton, Megan Dunlap, Jennifer Lewis. Middle Row: Katie Earle, Ellie Hawke, Kinvara Vaughan, Daniela Musarella, Robin Hopkins, Saira Khan, Jocelyn Deeks, Miss Wren. Bottom Row: Karen Young, Karenza Sutton, Emily Dyer, Heather Proctor, Meling von Moltke-Pao, Verena Graf, Carolyn Laing.

### Happy

Happy is a feeling, a feeling of joy  
 Like when the sun is shining,  
 Or when the deep blue sea roars with laughter  
 Happy is a sign, a sign of gratefulness  
 Like when the first flower blooms,  
 Or when the first leaf appears on a tree.  
 Happy is a wonder, a wonder of love  
 Like when the blue birds sing together  
 Or when your mother hugs you at night.

Megan Dunlap

### Sadness

Sadness is - frustration, it makes you cry.  
 It is the black sky about to rain.

Katie Earle

KIM Martin grade 4 DUNCAN



KIM Martin



### School

I like school, especially math.  
 Everytime I think of it I take a bath.  
 Doing sums is lots of fun,  
 Because I always get them done.

Saira Khan



Emily Dyer



# Grade 5



Tori Peters



(L-R) Top Row: Meredith Kelly, Yana Le Francois, Daphne Nesbitt, Margot Massie, Lindsay Norberg, Margot Leggett, Sarah Murphy. Middle Row: Jodi Sharp, Tenley Gibson, Victoria Peters, Nicole Rowe, Krista Bridge, Martha Mills, Lindsey Ginou, Mrs. Clare. Bottom Row: Karen Lester, Ashley Dunn, Jeanette Seymour, Catherine Chapman, Laura McKinnon, Carrie Holt, Bridget Ferris, Daphne Anastassiadis.



Catherine Chapman



Where the funniness in you comes from  
but where it goes nobody really knows!



by margot Leggett gr 5,5



Worry  
Hurry



Slightened  
Frightened



Hurt But



Shaken Blaken

By:  
Bridget  
Ferriss

## Grade 6

Plates are used for holding things  
 Like hamburgers or chicken wings  
 Or broccoli or pumpkin pie,  
 Cold hot dogs or a hot french fry  
 A cob of corn, some frozen peas.  
 A fresh fruit salad, cheddar cheese  
 Fried bananas, ice cream cake  
 Chocolate cookies, juicy steak,  
 Cauliflower, pickled beets  
 Tuna fish, assorted meats.  
 Buttered popcorn, lollipops  
 Cheerios and sugar pops.  
 Cucumbers and noodle soup  
 Watermelon and a pink fruit loop.  
 Octopus and potato chips  
 Celery and orange pips  
 Hamburgers or chicken wings  
 Plates are used for holding things.

Olivia Barry



There is a pink and green balloon  
 That always sails up to the moon  
 It has two little girls in it  
 In the balloon they like to sit.  
 I wish that I could sail away  
 And never come back any day.

Olivia Barry



(L-R) Top Row: Becky Walker, Paula Kling, Shireen Cuthbert, Erin Heintzman, Lisa le Francois, Jennifer Sykes, Maggie Davis, Natasha Daneman, Nikki Hawke. Middle Row: Sarah Kellie, Caroline Hepfer, Alex Cragg, Sara Begg, Olivia Barry, Jennifer Smith, Jessica Joss, Alex Ejlerokov, Mrs. Gratias. Bottom Row: Shannon Hardie, Natalie Munk, Krystin Young, Eva Berka, Elizabeth Taylor, Sara Deeks, Lynne Bradley, Lynda Collins, Hilary Burt.

Rocks

At the mountain,  
 The wind blows,  
 The birds fly.  
 Something catches my eye;  
 I pick up a rock,  
 What's on it?  
 But a red heart,  
 This little heart,  
 Is mother nature's caring heart.

Paula Kling





## Class 7R8

(L-R) Top Row: Tracy Osborne, Alison Borrajo, Amy Foster, Jennifer Workman, Maia Kareda, Erika Piller, Sarah Bowen. Middle Row: Jess Merber, Joelle Hall, Sarah Kinney, Sarah Bradley, Emily Beckerleg, Patricia Long, Lara MacInnis, Mrs. Smith. Bottom Row: Saira Stewart, Juno Mills-Cockell, Elizabeth Pounsett, Lise Wilson, Sara Pickersgill, Suzie MacDonnell, Sonia Pawlowski. Absent: Rebecca Brown.

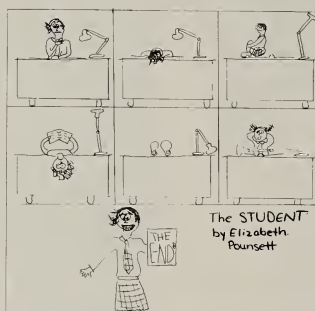


Dancing Shoes

The dance shoes well worn by the eager dancer waiting for stardom which never came. Alison Borrajo



The STUDENT



The STUDENT by Elizabeth Pounsett

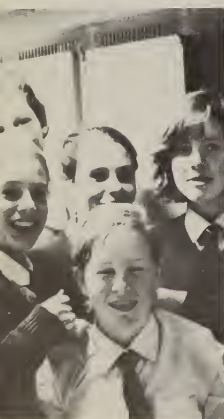


## Class 7R9

Duck

A little duckling small am I  
Will I ever learn to fly?  
Do I sit on the water all day  
Or swim and waddle so I can be gay?  
Why do I have such funny feet  
And why is that swan as white as a sheet?  
Why do I have such a bright orange beak  
I personally think I look like a Freak!  
Will my mother ever leave me all alone  
I wish we each had a connecting phone.  
Why is the water so cold some days  
If you stick your foot in it really pays

Alison Smith



(L-R) Top Row: Susanne Currie, Tara Lychak, Tyla Berchtold, Rikki Ombustvedt, Christina Marchant, Whitney Westwood, Amy Williams, Sasha Seymour. Middle Row: Sarah Nixon, Seanna Hore, Nancy MacDougall, Jessica Smith, Tara Croghan, Jill Ann Pietroski, Melissa Lau, Cathy Hunter. Bottom Row: Tracey Ferris, Romana King, Siobhan O'Connor, Michelle Venton, Brenda Welsh, Gillian Avruskin, Michelle McKinnon, Ali Sanderson, Debra Lang, Mrs. Provan.

## Class 7R10



(L-R) Top Row: Tina Stephen, Gail Goldsack, Meghan Carter, Meredith Wynn, Jennifer McGaw, Karen Young, Kathleen Williams, Wendy Bennett, Middle Row: Emma MacDonald, Kelly Burgess, Samantha Bramson, Kate Wood, Sarah Sanderman, Lisa Tweedy, Claire Hicks, Martha Blakely, Charly Smith Bottom Row: Caro Angus, Perry Baria, Carrie Currie, Lisa Gilbert, Alison Smith, Tiffany Manchester, Piper Harris, Kate Falconer, Catherine Bistrisky

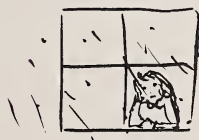
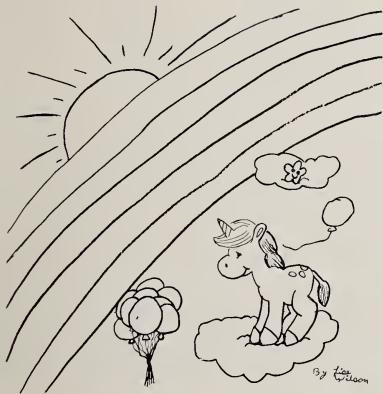


### HI-Q'S

**The Unknown Soldier**  
A tall graveyard cross  
The home of someone unknown  
lonely and silent.

**The Spider's Home**  
Tangled spider's web  
Alone it hangs, wet with dew  
Now abandoned there.

Carolyn Currie



### The Newborn Snake

How and When and Where and Why  
Who are you and what am I?  
Why is my skin so scaly and colourful  
and who are you who looks so beautiful?  
I am your mother, a sly old snake  
and you are my newborn who has just come awake.  
You are a baby snake who lives here with me  
and I look after you while you are awake  
So go back to sleep and don't make a peep  
While I pray to God for you to keep.  
Wendy Bennett





## Class 8R3



Top Row: (L-R): Gabrielle Holmes, Jennifer Jerrett, Cindy Edwards, Emily Bly, Karen Hulford, Susan Beyers, Alissa Morrison, Magdalena Grimaldi, Middle Row: Sheila Jensen, Tasha Cook, Elizabeth Logan, Andrea Lawson, Jen Fishlock, Jan Lashinger, Letizia Varoli, Jessica Smith, Miss Brough, Bottom Row: Andaleib Williamson, Christie Smythe, Claire Sturgess, Sacha Powell, Rebecca Cutler, Hillary Armstrong, Lindsay Rector, Ali Moses, Caroline Rayfield.

Bataleur Eagle

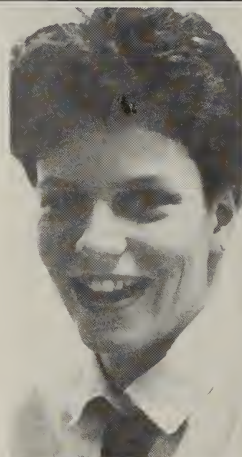


Amelia Robinson

Amelia Robinson  
1985  
Strand Class

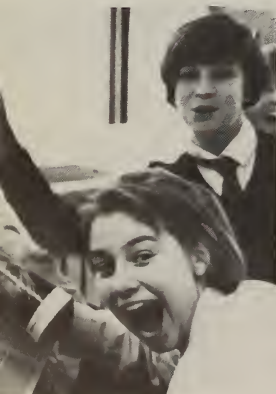
The squiggly line  
a race against time.  
tie up your shoes,  
or else you'll lose  
the earth revolves,  
and man evolves.  
the winner's pride  
stronger than his stride.  
the music plays.  
a band delays.  
a basket of fruit  
down a laundry chute  
a child cries.  
an old woman dies.  
the red button is pressed  
by a human obsessed,  
and the squiggly line  
is all that is left.

Karen Hulford



Top Row (L-R): Michelle Warszawski, Lindsay Oughtred, Kerry Walsh, Sarah Woolford, Laura Wilson, Margaret Campbell, Andrea Jamieson, Dawn Jurjans, Middle Row: Mrs. Thomson, Heather Sommer, Amy Fritz, Jennifer Addison, Dara Carpenter, Ainslie Marchant, Andrea Ferguson, Kirsten Smith, Bottom Row: Sarah Martin, Sarah Frizelle, Viviana Isotta, Cressida Robson, Amelia Rainbow, Sonal Doshi, Aimee Ross, Kate Crosbie, Absent: Elena Floros, Lindsay Manley.

## Class 8R4



Sweet Words of Poetry

Sweet words of poetry,  
a blend of harmony,  
red as the rose,  
a heart sings  
for love is  
Sweet words of poetry

Whispers

Whispers  
tickle through your ear  
telling things you like to hear.  
Whispers  
come and go  
secrets others never know.

Tasha Cook



## Class 8R7



ALF - ALFA

### The Rabbit

Like a dancing wisp of sunlight  
Across the field he flew  
Bounding swiftly, carrying news  
The grass and thistle through.  
His mild eyes glittered brightly,  
He paused a top a hill -  
The meadow's every movement froze  
The silent world stood still.  
And then, out o'er the pasture  
The golden rays of warming light  
Broke forth upon the land.  
The rabbit, turning eyes away  
Went leaping homeward, for:  
His message had been told to all -  
The spring had come once more.

Katie Hilton.

Top Row (L-R): Maxime Stock, Cathy Velikov, Jenny Franks, Samantha McLaren, Amy Fisher, Marcia McKenzie, Kristin Pickersgill, Mandy Hopkins, Middle Row: Taddy Weaver, Stephanie Marshall, Ailis Hamilton, Siobhan Barry, Carrie Hockin, Anna Bentley-Taylor, Julia Baillie, Allison Booth, Bottom Row: Natalie Forde, Fiona Griffiths, Sally Lowe, Alexandra Lambert, Jackie Garrow, Sarah Hull, Nathalie Butterfield, Katie Hilton.





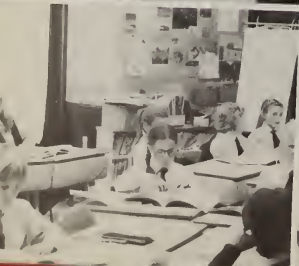
# *Looking Back at the Junior School*

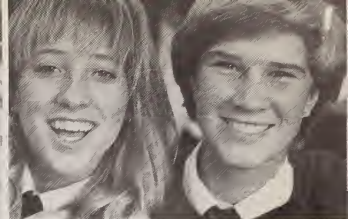


## *Christmas Spirit at Branksome*











## Red

Once upon a time, in a land far, far away, lived a young girl named Megan. Megan was nine years old and she had beautiful blond hair.

It was summer time, and Megan and her parents were staying at their cottage by the sea. Their cottage was a small red brick, square shaped building, which they loved very much.

Today the sky was clear and beautifully sunny, so Megan decided to go down to the beach. When she arrived she sat down and buried her feet in the hot sand. Very faintly she heard a soft voice calling out, "Hello." Megan looked around her, but she didn't see anyone and so she lay back and relaxed.

"Hello", the voice called, "please speak to me, come to me!" This time Megan's curiosity caught her, and she stood up to investigate. She looked behind her and saw nothing but the piles of now, brown sand. To the right and left of her, she saw nothing but the ever-stretching beach and palm trees. However as she turned to look at the water, she saw something incredible! A bright golden light appeared on the water and it got bigger and bigger. Megan stood on the sand with her mouth wide open, and her large eyes sparkled with delight. Slowly the golden light stopped growing, and a beautiful woman, clad in a red silk gown stepped forward, walking smoothly over the floor of water.

"Do not be frightened," she said, "I won't hurt you. I just want to show you something".

Megan was quite excited, but her fear held her back. "Who . . . who are you?" she finally said.

"Oh I'm sorry, I didn't tell you. I'm Princess Red, from the seaworld." All of a sudden Megan found herself beneath the sea. She was actually in Princess Red's seaworld, the beautiful palace where everything, including coral, was red. Megan looked around excitedly seeing many interesting things, including Princess Red's jewels. Princess Red approached Megan and handed her a red ruby in the shape of a starfish. "I want you to have this as a symbol of the red seaworld."

Suddenly everything began to spin and Megan felt as though she were falling. She awoke in a daze, brushed the gritty sand from her eyes and stared at the red ruby starfish beside her.

Brenda Welsh

FOR IT'S RIBBIT, RIBBIT,  
RIBBIT AND THE FROG  
KEEPS UP OUR SPIRIT!

## Class 9R5

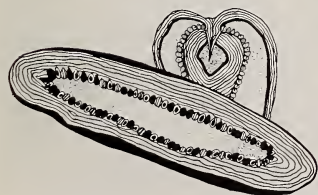


(L-R) Top Row: Lara Goldsack, Dawn Flotten, Reesa Dowe, Amy Harrison, Sameera Khan, Jennifer Fordham, Alexandra Hartnett. Middle Row: Michelle Frizzell, Cynthia Davidian, Kirsten Foley, Sara Dempster, Tracy Dyba, Karol Hurrell, Francesca Johnson, Stephanie Craig. Bottom Row: Carolyn Gracias, Kyra Field, Cara Fennell, Caren Frizelle, Kirsten Hinder, Vicky Frizelle, Michelle Fortnum.



# Class 9RFL

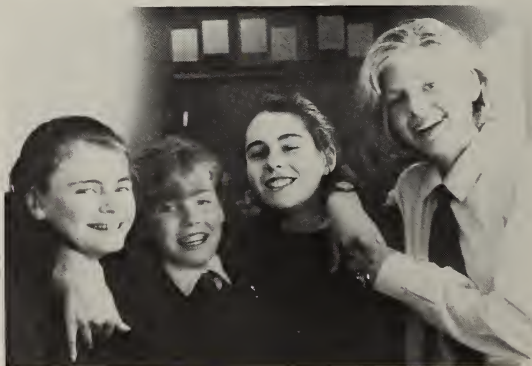
(L-R) Top Row: Judy Ameli, Andrea Bent, Kimberly Allen, Alison Antrobus, Audrey Coombes, Allison Andrus, Samantha Balderston, Jackie Bush, Anastasia Begg. Middle Row: Lorraine Apau, Kim Burton, Tristen Bakker, Vanessa Avruskin, Jennifer Alexander, Lisa Chesworth, Jennifer Campbell, Aisha Bicknell. Front Row: Yasmin Abdullah, Alana Copps, Sally Armstrong, Shannon Buzek, Tola Ajao, Christina Chen, Binnie Baria, Melissa Clarke. Absent: Emily Bly.





# Class 9R15

Back Row (L-R): Megan Palmer, Shelagh McKeown, Patty Lampropoulos, Kirsten Mahaffy, Kate Little, Guillermina Lio Grimaldi, Ailsa Kilby, Nancy Kitchen, Middle Row: Shelly Meadows, Sarah Pashagumskum, Jill Kirchmann, Meredith O'Connor, Katherine Perrin, Natasha Lehman, Erin Pollock, Susan Pattinson, Bottom Row: Michelle McMurray, Annie Lee, Barbie O'Connor, Caroline O'Neill, Sophia Mitsopoulos, Jennifer Moore, Sally MacDonnell, Andrea Lenzner.





## Class 9R18



Top Row (L-R): Tara Thornton, B.D. Sigel, Andrea Smith, Kathleen Weldon, Victoria Kent, Stacie Smith, Amanda Russell, May Wong, Katherine Young, C. Rose, Middle Row: Susan Sanderman, Melanie Seagram, Jill Prior, Brenda Welsh, Angie Tomlinson, Wendy Schaal, Lynne Rudan, Lissy Thomson, Johanna Reynolds, Bottom Row: Alana Smith, Robin Ward, Victoria Russell, Erica Sessle, T.J. Turner, Anne Tucher, Lisa Raeburn, Leanne Son Hing.





# Class 10R9

IRON 'EM OUT!  
IRON 'EM OUT!  
IRON 'EM OUT!  
SMOOOTH!

(L-R) Top Row: Tara Patton, Jennifer Kirshner, Salima Manji, Anna Pemberton, Louise Mitchell, Alex Hamilton, Jennifer Patterson. Middle Row: Carmen Plesse, Catherine Moore, Mairi Ann Padmore, Susie Lang, Susan Laine, Judith MacKenzie, Trish Magwood, Kathy Mauchner. Front Row: Lisa Lebourdais, Noelle McLeish, Jennifer Morgan, Sarah Merry, Nicole Mekinda, Sally Oughtred, Samantha MacDonnell, Caroline Peters. On Ground: Jody MacPherson, Bonnie McKinnon. Absent: Tammy Lang, Katie Little



## Silence

Silence.  
I'm feeling empty,  
But not alone.  
Sitting in a room so familiar  
Yet it's so strange today.

I look outside,  
It's rather bleak and cold.  
The wind is king today  
And the trees are bowing everywhere

I stare into the distance,  
And my eyes cloud over.  
I start to think of the old days  
When I had a smile for everyone

A girl's laughter breaks my trance,  
And I slowly move to the mirror.  
I stare at my reflection awhile,  
But all I see is an empty shell.

I feel as if I'm watching  
Everyone else do their own thing,  
And I'm on the outside  
Cautiously peering in.

I give a large sigh  
And I sink to the ground.  
I put down my head,  
And cry.  
Silently.



## Class 10R12

### Time

It is not the hours,  
The minutes and seconds,  
Nor the days,  
The months,  
And the years,  
But the slow moments,  
Of sweet memories,  
Which are gone.

Noelle Wong



Top Row (L-R): Stephanie Fulford, Kathryn Hewat, Jacqueline Fenner, Mashi Kerenyi, Amy Joy, Stacey Evans, Lisa Gibson, Melony Jamieson, Deborah Humeniuk, Middle Row: Debra Katz, Lisa Hand, Alexandra Hamilton, Sara Hancock, Robin Gaglio, Melissa Feldman, Stephanie Hunter, Jodi Heard, Bottom Row: Vanessa Irwin, Margot Humphrey, Lisa Gilmer, Jojo Kirkland, Consuelo Jackman, Kathy Haslett, Deirdre Hughes, Jennifer Kellie, Absent: Andrea Gare, Sarah Garrow, Jennifer Griffiths.



# Class 10R16

## The Dance

It was the beauty of it all that touched his heart,  
 From the jewelled crowns of the Himalayas to the bright  
 blue emeralds of the deep lakes;  
 As he stood at the peak, the pearls of the sky  
 drifted at his feet;  
 He saw her then, like a goddess among her worshippers  
 as she danced for the mountains;  
 From so far a distance her beauty blinded him,  
 her chant brought down the gods from their heavenly  
 place above;  
 With a curved body arched and her eyes lifted and her  
 lips parted to the heavens, she offered herself to  
 the gods;  
 Inspired by her beauty, he turned to climb down the  
 mountain,  
 looking up, she had disappeared;  
 Not a remnant was left to her existence,  
 the gods had taken her to make her one of their own.

Noreen Ahmed-Ullah



Back Row (L-R): Carrie Weaver, Leslie Scott, Heather Sanderson, Alexis Thomson, Allison Zwingerberger, Krista Villiers, Heather Shaw, Meredith Shaw, Third Row: Jen Weiss, Kaija Stewart, Heather Warren, Jenny Stephenson, Sarah Walker, Jana Whitworth, Melanie Pugliese, Second Row: Pauline Wait, Lara Volgyesi, Robin Taylor, Jenny Purves, Caroline Shier, Noelle Wong, Leslie Richardson, Marilyn Price, First Row: Jane Wadsworth, Patsy Smith, Kristi Syron, Jane Taylor.





## Class 10R17

(L-R) Top Row: Kim Buzacott, Helen Dempster, Jane Edwards, Wendy Coulter, Caroline Cumming, Marlene Apau, Nicola Bleasby, Melanie Bright, Amy Davis, Middle Row: Louise Blundell, Jordana Binstock, Betsy Brown, Pam Andersson, Britta Beer, Pippa Aird, Sam Burak, Carolyn Dennis, Jessica Cummings. Bottom Row: Noreen Ahmed-Ullah, Stephanie Brenzel, Wendy Clubb, Tori Barton, Kelly Dobbin, Sarah Chapple, Karen Bhatt, Barb Brown, Absent: Lisa Collins, Tracey Bochner, Jennifer Booth.

It was only yesterday  
When I stood on the stump,  
Queen of the hill,  
Amongst the snow-covered pines.  
I thought the moment would never break,  
As I gazed wondrously  
At the patch-work fields and forests,  
Blanketed in white,  
The world was silent,  
And at peace,  
As the snowflakes began to cover  
My dark woolen mittens.  
I sighed.  
The teacher gave me a questioning look.  
I glanced around the quiet classroom  
I couldn't believe,  
It was only yesterday.

Helen Dempster.



### The Beach

I walked down the darkened beach. The warm night breeze whispered childish secrets to no one in particular. The waves were no longer so eager to reach shore, so they lapped softly and retreated quickly away.

The moon, now full, shone down upon the water making it a rich silver blanket, covering the sand below.

The cool sand felt soft beneath my feet as I watched Images of yesterday's children still run naked across the sand into the cool water.

Jordana Binstock





## Class 11R4



RIFF RAFF ROLLY!  
OH HOW JOLLY!  
BRANKSOME!  
BRANKSOME!  
RAH!



Back Row (L-R): Corinna Lehr, Skye Jurjans, Nancy Macdonald, Katie Macaulay, Mary McClenaghan, Susan McKenna, Susie McMeans, Middle Row: Emma Loewen, Brigitte Kopas, Jennifer McGill, Catherine Matthews, Jane Lewitt, Susie Kirkland, Anthea Mars, Bottom Row: Jalyn Kennedy, Shelagh Meek, Lee Ann Meadows, Poying Leung, Holly Jamieson, Anne Le Sueur, Rosemary Lawson, Absent: Fiona Kilby, Nicole Lheoczky.

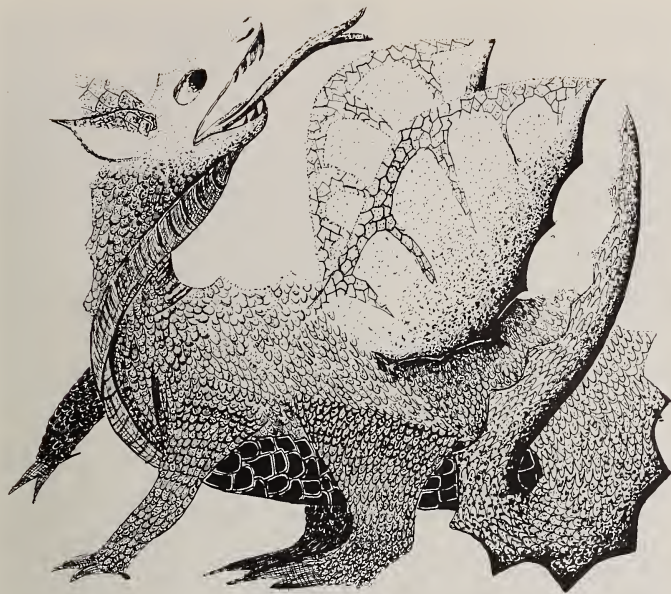


Lovingly, I stroke the silken cords  
And a warm, familiar melody enfolds.  
I wait, and soon the air swells to a duet,  
As you enrich my strains.  
Fleetingly, we touch, but you draw away,  
While obscene discord shatters the harmony.  
Confused, I play again and again,  
Answered only by sour, obscure echoes.  
The strings fray to reveal thick leaden twine,  
Persisting, I continue to play, hoping you will hear.  
I strike the unyielding ropes convulsively,  
Only to be deafened by their dull hum.  
Raw, defeated, I cannot continue,  
Silence mocks me.  
In the distance I hear someone singing,  
It is not you, but it is a beautiful song,  
And I know the words.

Liz Paupst



## Class 11R7



Top Row (L-R): Stephanie Garrow, Stephanie Gilbert, Martha Hobbs, Eleni Gicas, Shelagh Grant, Mary Hermant, Sarah Eliot, Louise Harwood-Nash, Kate Hartnett, Middle Row: Michelle Genco, Suzanne Genco, Keiko Henmi, Deidre Dymont, Debora Gaggioli, Suze Edney, Lisa Hogg, Bottom Row: Suzy Fisher, Heather Gellatly, Laurel Fielden, Amanda Hamilton, Rachel Gorman, Rachel Harvey, Rachel Fox.







## Class 11R11



Top Row (L-R): Alexandria Wilson, Jill Vale, Stephanie Nobbs, Liz Paupst, Ania Russocki, Liza Thomson, Tory Wilson, Middle Row: Lorna Wilson, Alyson Wilson, Carol Riley, Hope Nightingale, Claire Moorsom, Timmie Sugunasiri, Bottom Row: Hilary Wells, Stephanie Wait, Alex Woods, Janet Rea, Caroline Warnock, Andrea Papas.



### A Dot of Colour

A forest green kilt  
with a bright red umbrella  
and a pair of peacock blue Wellingtons  
splashing through muddy puddles  
under a storm-ravaged sky.

Susie Parker

## Class 11R13



Top Row (L-R): Mireille Carrillo, Alex Anderson, Avery Bassett, Heather Cartwright, Inge Brittijn, Giselle Brisbane, Middle Row: Jacqueline Allard, Tally Chamberlin, Sara Cooper, Helen Bredin, Tara Beal, Tamara Best, Bottom Row: Anna-Marie Apau, Sarah Carter, Debbie Affleck, Stephanie Carter, Tara Blakely, Heather Angus, Absent: Becky Adamson, Sookie Allen, Roslyn Beer, Chantal Coury.

A myriad  
Of frenzied white Dervishes  
Whine around  
And around  
Brutal blasts  
Beat delirious trees  
Into random contortions  
The confused sky  
Tries to blanket the wet earth  
But the lacy offerings  
Are thrown back in its face.  
If the sky perserveres,  
The wind's mad howling  
Will soon be muffled  
By silence.

Rachel Gorman

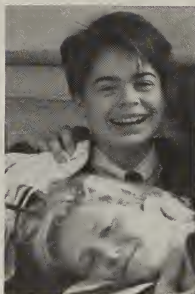




RED, GREEN, BLACK AND WHITE!  
SEE OUR COLOURS IN THE FIGHT!  
TOSS 'EM HIGH!  
TOSS 'EM LOW!  
COME ON BRANKSOME  
GO! GO! GO!

## Class 12R3

(L-R) Top Row: Ginny Luks, Becky Moore, Anne Roe, Christina Meynell, Janet Richardson, Christina Nurse, Katie Mills, Beth Russell. Middle Row: Jean Prichard, Karen Redford, Monica Moles, Seana Massey, Danielle Miller, DeeDee Poulton, Katherine Lyon, Marcia Rotstein. Bottom Row: Danielle Perron, Susan Sandford, Gretel Mitchell, Stacey Northgrave, Lisa Mak, Alison Papas, Maria Martinez. Absent: Carol Martin, Sloan Mauran, Tracy Montgomery, Martha Morden.

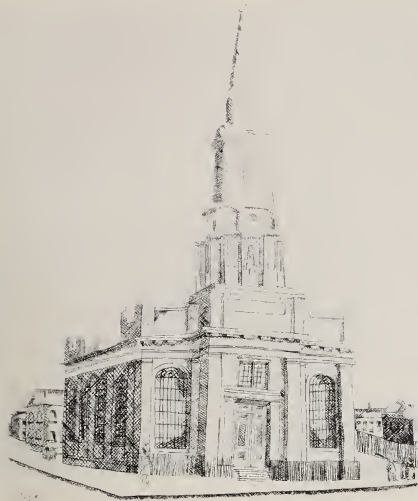


### A Bird's View

The hills are on fire!  
The trees are aflame!  
With red, gold and yellow leaves,  
Each one struggling to show its fiery quality,  
Each one struggling to brave the chilly winds.  
Beneath the tunnel of leaves,  
Patches of yellowing grass and dry soil.  
Complete the image of an autumn day.  
Soon, winter will blanket the hills with snow.  
I must head south  
For warmer skies.

Gabrielle Wong

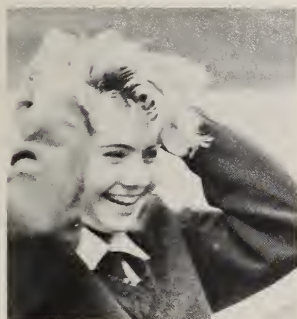




### Mugged Winter

The cold grey air, laden with winter, envelops  
the barren, charcoal trees.  
Their distorted arms, entwined, try to reach  
with their crippled fingers and grip and maim  
the sun, as it pokes through the clouds and  
teases our dull earth.  
The sun wonders if it should waste its energy  
and peer into our dead lands.

Christina Volgyesi



## Class 12R6

(L-R) Top Row: Jacqueline Szeto, Colleen Silver, Kathryn Wood, Shelagh Sturtridge, Alexandra Wright, Andrea Slavcev, Ulle Trass. Middle Row: Christina Zeidler, Gabrielle Wong, Suzanne Walter, Tina Soriano, Jacqueline Sanz, Laura Tweedy, Emma Strucken, Brenda Wyma, Samantha Sharpe. Bottom Row: Karolyn Taylor, Victoria Thomson, Catherine Vilaghy-Brown, Lisa Warsh, Gina Smith, Adrienne Soles, Elizabeth Wood, Christina Wickett. Absent: Lindsey Shaw, Christina Volgyesi, Mary Wadsworth.





## Class 12R8

Top Row (L-R): Leith Blachford, Yvonne Crezel, Christy Dyba, Elizabeth Allingham, Robynne Bradshaw, Adrienne Brown, Sarah Dyack, Sasha Darling, Susan Creighton, Middle Top: Abby Beer, Lisa Ansell, Andrea Dorfman, Janet Anthony, Fiona Baird, Heike Beer, Hayley Avruskin, Sonia Chan, Carol Cameron, Upper Bottom: Karen Chang, Shawna Cass, Natasha Carter, Raquel D'Oyen, Stephanie Barrington, Susan Corley, Miranda De Pencier, Bottom Row: Roslyn Case, Dee Denyar, Donna Beer, Joanna Bancroft, Absent: Terrell Bond.



Up at the top of the  
Monstrous hill,  
The mountains lay  
Beneath us,  
As did the sea of clouds,  
Stuck so closely together  
That the valley seemed  
Like a lost Atlantis.  
The jagged peaks,  
Really just lumps of coal  
In the pale light,  
Seemed smaller than before  
And removed from reality.  
The sun was unseen but  
Its presence was clearly felt.  
And then,  
It appeared -  
Jutting over the first one  
And then another  
Of the peaks,  
Lighting the rock  
With its shooting rays of fire  
And after the mysticism,  
It was broad daylight.

Liz Allingham



# Class 12R10

The Book of Life

The book of life opens with the birth of a new baby ignorant of the hatred, violence and terror the world has to offer. She is totally dependent on her mother.

The pages turn and we find the baby is fussed over, loved and cherished by those close to her. As the plot thickens the baby turns into a child who discovers the beauties and tragedies of life. Playing with her new puppy, Charlie, and all her friends, she is happy to be alive and loved. But when her doll breaks or it's raining outside she cries endlessly, asking Mother how God could be so mean as to let this happen to her.

Before long she reaches adolescence - the climax of her book. Childhood friends become old acquaintances, best friends become unfamiliar faces to new lovers', other friends become enemies, and this girl, once a baby becomes independent.

Her feelings are rattled by the simplest of things - the falling of a leaf, or summer turning into winter. She discovers her own character and strives for self-confidence and popularity in a world so competitive. Memories of childhood fill her with sadness. Often she wishes she could be back at camp singing around a campfire, or out in a field with Charlie - how she misses Charlie's warm nose and playful scratch.

But it's not possible to read backwards. She must concentrate on today, her problems and fears which must be overcome. As she sits gazing out her window she longs for freedom to do what she wants when she pleases.

The next chapter concentrates on her parents. They moulded and sculpted a young child into the person she is today. She carried the feelings and opinions her parents did but has grown to be different. They can't understand and are confused so they condemn her for their incomprehension.

Love is the one emotion she'll never comprehend. Why must distrust, hatred, goodbyes, fights, emptiness and tears be printed on the few pages love has to offer in such a short book as this?

As the book continues we find this older girl faced with the sadness of saying goodbye. As she leaves her home a tear falls from her eye while remembering her friends, her school security, and silly immaturity that only a young girl can appreciate.

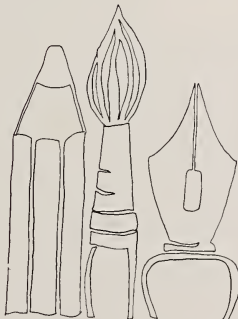


Top Row (L-R): Lara Fabiano, Lesley Hinder, Emily Long, Paula Hunt, Daphne King, Gillian Frise, Karen Elder, Susan Kneider, Middle Row: Jane Lockhart, Joyce Kite, Ruth Hughes, Lisa Gelinas, Wendy Frith, Cindy Jamieson, Andra Freiberg, Randa Hassaan, Bottom Row: Sarah Fire, Namrita Kohli, Julie Lees, Sarah Hennessy, Cristina Kuok, Lisa Korthals, Alwynne Jeffrey, Heather Gray, Absent: Martha Henderson, Bridget Horne, Tamara Lang.

Now faced with adulthood she has the freedom she so longed for in adolescence. The knowledge she acquired as a child has now turned to wisdom and is used with experience and responsibility.

As she sits in a coffee shop amidst the noise and problems of adult life her childhood memories become a haze and she is forced to think of her old age. Will her final chapter be lonely and plain or will her book end on a happy, exciting note?

Julie Lees.



REBECCA MOORE '91





*The*  
**GRADS**  
*of*  
**1986**  
*Are...*



# Most Likely to . . .

still be teaching swimming - Heather Adam  
 to win a perfect attendance award - Jen Andersen  
 remain slender - Fiona Anderson  
 direct meow-mix commercials - Daphne Armstrong  
 get lost in a forest - Gayle Armstrong  
 slip through a straw - Fiona Baird  
 marry an impoverished Cuban at age 26 - Meredith Bond  
 own a schooner factory - Linton Carter  
 to return to the Islands - Natasha Carter  
 to invent the first automatic armtickler - Barb Chambers  
 to get her black belt in Tae-Kwon Do - Mala Chandiramani  
 be a devoted GBC'er at age of 32 and still be riding Rambo - Jessica Clarke  
 be known by everyone in Toronto - Anne Cloutier  
 to be in the top 10 "Best-Dressed" list - Jennifer Cunietti  
 marry a Frenchman - Alison Dalglish  
 windsurf up North and never come home - Louise Dempster  
 to reach the great height of 5'2" - Raquel D'Oyen  
 be committed as a result of overwork - Claire Duckworth  
 feed an army with her lunch - Louise Dunlap  
 fall off while riding - Debbie Edney  
 still be profound - Laura el Baroudi  
 direct a movie called "Party Time" - Erin Elder  
 drop by sometimes - Alison Englar  
 have tea in the Rose Garden with the President - Gayani Fernando  
 first headmistress of St. Andrews - Leslie Fleming  
 become principal of Branksome Hall - Kim Foley  
 gain access - Janice Franklin  
 be a happy homemaker - Morag Fraser  
 to win 100m sprint in the Olympics - Wendy Frith  
 win "Star Search" - Adrienne Grant  
 to smile her way through life - Susan Henderson  
 to spend her whole spare working - Jane Hendrick  
 to get one steady man - Julie Herde  
 be a house mother - Candace Hiscox  
 to marry Ken - Lynn Holloran  
 first human synthesizer - Carol Hood  
 sprout ivy - Gigi Hull  
 miss her own wedding reception - Katy Ingham  
 to transfer from Western to Lakehead during orientation week - Mary Inksater  
 be a guest star on Sesame Street - Tonya Katz  
 be quiet as a mouse - Kim Kelly  
 be first person to turn into a Root's Beaver - Amanda Kirkland  
 to find her real hair colour - Lisa Kirshner  
 to be a "ski-aholic" - Jennifer Kitchen  
 most likely to marry a "groidy" - Irene Lo  
 talk her way into heaven - Kathy Lyons

be a tour guide on the Trent Canal System - Marg MacDonald  
 swim her way into Prince Charming's life - Alison MacLeod  
 win the Newlywed Game - Shannon McCarthy  
 become captain of the Mariposa Belle - Jennifer McCulloch  
 run the most successful party hostess business - Kay McCutcheon  
 marry a man for his voice - Maureen McMath  
 run a stress clinic - Christina Meynell  
 get married and have 2.5 kids - Cathy Mills  
 sprout webbed feet - Sabrina Mitchell  
 make it to the library - Mary Moffat  
 become a choir mistress - Ainsley Moore  
 own shares in Eleanor Fulcher's - Martha Morden  
 sing with Pavorotti - Nancy North  
 have a friend named Tigger - Winnie Pao  
 become an aspartame addict - Nicole Pichler  
 keep Bell Canada in business - Lisa Pigat  
 run the largest bazaar in the world - DeeDee Pincott  
 be a photographer for Time-Life - Hillary Pounsett  
 live in Greece - Mary-Anne Rapanos  
 become editor of GQ - Janet Read  
 break a fingernail - Kim Robbins  
 be a party animal - Nancy Ross  
 be like her father - Katherine Schultz  
 wear brown contacts - Kim Scott  
 replace Eddie Murphy - Sam Sharpe  
 become Mrs. MacGregor's permanent secretary - Gina Smith  
 to stand up and argue with the P.M. - Pam Snively  
 live in New York City - Meileen Son Hing  
 live with the "famous people" - Vanessa Steinmetz  
 have men with little white coats drag her from the Slogan office - Corinne Strasman  
 write a book on the etiquette of how to eat a popsicle - Karin Swift  
 become the Prime Minister of Jamaica - Paulene Tiemens  
 star in Miami Vice - Carole Tinmouth  
 open her own Cotton Patch store - Maureen Turner  
 marry Prince Edward - Anna Tyacke  
 be married and have 6 kids - Susan Van Wynen  
 get her cat Felix bronzed - Christine Vander Dussen  
 replace Zena Cherry - Dana Warren  
 own a fur coat store - Lisa Warsh  
 run the Trapp Family Lodge in Vermont - Katharine Watt  
 be social co-ordinator of Toronto events - Leeanne Weld  
 be going out with someone continuously - Alison Worley  
 buy a box of smarties and eat the red ones last - Mary Wright  
 be smoking two packs a day - Sarah Wright





### HEATHER ADAM

Robertson, MacGregor, 1979-1986  
Chieftain/Prefect. Too many memories: Mariposa, Formals, Mont St. Anne mode, Diet Coke, Popcorn, Salami, dddelinquency with J. arriba lue blays'. cheers G.B.C. spares scum-lockers next year? Party time - the movie? Patch "when they ask me if I knew you I'd smile and say you were a friend of mine. I'll miss you when I go" I couldn't have made it without my friends. Thanx Mom & Dad for all your support. If you don't laugh you'll cry so keep smiling. Good Luck Grads '86.



### JENNIFER ANDERSEN

Duncan, MacGregor, 1977-1986  
BahamMama, HarbourMoon, "Hello", Waterloo, Thumper B.S. Don't say rum. CK's tent, 4 bales, Gibber, Waldo, "I think we just hit Buffalo", Shemo, pink blanket, Yellowman bedroom mazooka, JellyBelly, DreamWeaver, Heim3am Aug. 11, Cherry Beach 1065, 22, Blizzard no gas flam, California summer '86 B club 4 am. Forever Young, T.K.&P.B haha very funny M.F. coon-oon, Einstein, Sall Mrs. Cleaver for Beaver, Mississippi Mudd, ducks, Chuckles the Clown, YIP, mental-health holidays, you owe H.T. Each of us is a seed & it is always Spring.



### FIONA ANDERSON

Douglas, 1981-1986  
Mariposa, Formals, Florida '85, Saturday nights . . . Though our time here is coming to an end it is not really the end of an era, merely the beginning of another. "Nobody should live in the past, but good friends should never be forgotten" Thanks Mum and Dad for 5 great years. Thanks to my friends. Je me souviendrai toujours.



### DAPHNE ARMSTRONG

Johnston, MacGregor, 1979-1986  
"Tis hard to part when friends are dear, perhaps twill cost a sigh a tear." Barbauld "And now for something completely different." Monty Python, GINNYISM will always live! Due to: Smooth moves, "Celebration", road trips, passout masters, cruisin', officers, shonk in, DEADLY PARTY ANIMALS!!! "The good times are all gone so I'm bound for moving on . . . I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way." Neil Young, Thanks M&D XOXO



### GAYLE ARMSTRONG

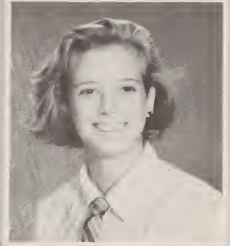
MacGregor, 1981-1986  
"There is so much to say in such a small space. It was sad to say good-bye, but it was great to say hello, again, but this final farewell is for good." What memories: toga party! Belushi lives, Muskoka party weekend, 3 o'clock reunions. "I've never been so happy in my whole life." "Icecream, I want some icecream, GI JOE." Jason is out there. And do you remember "Over here" Nassau "I do believe the future is in lawn-sprinklers" Thanks to ALL my friends, Thanks Dad.



## FIONA BAIRD

Robertson, Scott, 1980-1986

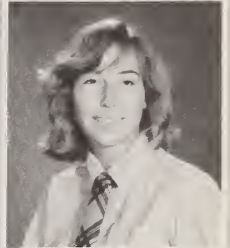
Junior School: Chieftain, trips with Mrs. Hay! Ralph the dog with ran "You can't live with 'em, you can't live without 'em . . ." Senior School: X-country '82-'85 track '83-'86. Where are you going fee? Running, where have you been? U.C.C., Thanks Mr. Badali! first basketball, tree and watergirl! Floyd! plucking grass, Delisle with Jan! a year of boarding was quite an experience! M2-Caledon D.S.B., D.S.S. Carnation SAWH? hey Jowles! Thanks M&D. always love you BG2



## MEREDITH BOND

MacGregor, 1981-1986

"Someone who'll help me see things in a different light, All the things I detest I will almost like" Depeche Mode. Thanks for the memories: Hypnotizing chickens, long walks in Rosedale, Lunchroom discussions, subway rides, if only we were 26 yrs. Why did you ride your bike? My locker partner and Mr. T., Muskoka weekend, "Nec aspera terrent" Motto of the Von Trapp Family. Thanks Mrs. W. Thanks Mom, Dad, Terrell, Karen, and Fred.



## LINTON CARTER

Grant, Campbell, 1979-1986

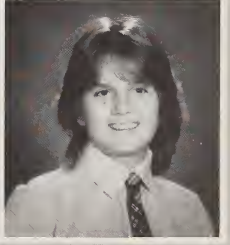
Vice president of Ophelo. "The journey of a thousand miles begins with one step." Mark Twain. Thank you my friends for getting me here. Ginnymism lives, party animals and p-cats, smooth moves! "I am glad I did it, partly because it was well worth it, and chiefly because I shall never have to do it again." M. Twain. The mems. will never die . . . XO M,D,B



## NATASHA CARTER

MacLean, 1984-1986

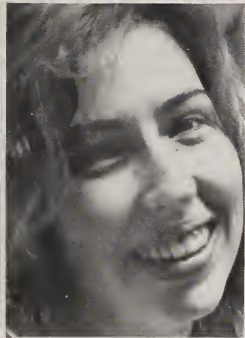
I will always remember the times and nights spent in BHS., nights at TCS and SAC, parties, cookups, food and water fights, the all nighters, Redstones, Sat. night limer and of course Bob! Drink swank. True man of the island in the sun is waiting. I will miss the many room mates I've had and the friends I've made, the island gals, the ones from Hong Kong and the others, Sarah, Head of us all made it memorable. Thanks Mom, Dad, and Mel. I love ya!



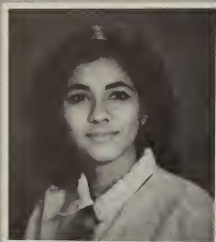
## BARB CHAMBERS

MacGregor, 1984-1986

My memories are in Unionville as well as Branksome. I am part of two incomparable worlds that only Darlene understands. Mala - There are no words, don't forget. Nanette is at a convent. Jen - What else can we do? Christine, Candace, Lynn & Drew. Karin - forever thinking of you swiftness. Who are the "real" people? La Sarre-Mouk-Mouk-Dany and Miranda! If people are talking behind your back, you're walking in the right direction. I love you Betty & Doug XO







## MALA CHANDIRAMANI

MacLean, 1982-1986

The hardest thing to learn in life is which bridge to cross and which to burn - Russel. Lest we forget: a ball game/ a dog/ a tranquilizer/ Feb 4/ Jazzu/ Grover/ Jaigan/ TYC/ 1004/ a noon fiesta/ a screwdriver/ a single room/ BJ/ do you wanna get away?/ a midnight visitory/ 2409/ a gold band/ grizzly/ crackin' out. I love it all! More times amigos. Later, definitely.



## JESSICA CLARKE

Douglas, 1984-1986

Outback, lettuce, knots, popcorn, fire drills and Nana! Sorry 13's! Popsical you're zaine. Are there anymore announcements? Mariposa, formal: motorcycle helmet? Seigfried Otto on Sunday mornings. Fouffi stay healthy. I know what you're asking! Heidi-Ho Arriba Mueblays. I hate when that happens! Cheers G.B.C. "In Switzerland people do not hurry; they make clocks and tell riddles." Shukhran Dad and Mom.



## ANNE CLOUTIER

McLeod, 1983-1986

"And I, I took the road less travelled by, and that has made all the difference" - Robert Frost "I am Merlin, who follows the gleam" - Tennyson "To live your life in your own ways, to reach for the goals you have set for yourself, to be the you that you want to be, that is success." Ce n'est qu'un au revoir, et non un adieu. Bonne chance mes amis! Merci beaucoup Maman et Papa. Guys, must say, it's been real!!! "The dream never dies just the dreamer" So keep the SPIRIT!!



## JENNIFER CUNIETTI

Grant, McAlpine, 1976-1986

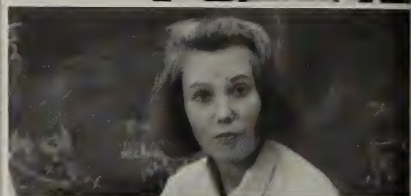
Well my kilt was getting too tight anyway. So see ya! Close friends who shall remain nameless. SPIKELINDS DAREMOLEEM OUCHXESSMI YGETTY. I am smiling! Spag - don't you. "I'm caught up in a whirlwind and my ever changing mood." The Council "See people like to file things and have files to go too. It's far better to elude their alphabet and devise your own code" So, can I go now? Oh yeah Thanks!



## ALISON DALGLISH

Johnston, Campbell, 1979-1986

J.S. Chieftain, J.S. Editor . . . Forever young . . . Tyrolia, Mariposa, Montreal, Nice '85, Formals, Funnels, snork, Air France, Mailfishing, Muffins, spares, Gossip, Western, U.C.C. Grads, Boudah, cat-chow, "The Pact" (A.G.) "And to those I leave behind, I want you all to know, you've always shared my deepest thoughts, I'll miss you when I do . . . and someday . . . when I'm old and wise . . . I'll smile and say you were a friend of mine." A. Parsons. Good times, good friends; my memories of B.H.S.

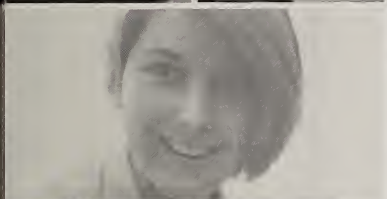




## LOUISE DEMPSTER

McAlpine, 1981-1986

Beechgrove Bash, 3 o'clock Reunion, killer humps, Jehos, birthday surprise, Trillium, Mariposa, annual ski lessons, subway psychoanalysis, 26 yr plan, Chem cat, Latin days, Uranus, She's in the corner again - nose, open James, When - ASAP, where - Kaboom!, Gr. 12 lunch discussions, sun tanning in March, June - that could be pleasant, I must say! cluck, Thursday teas, party wagon 1, 2, 3, 4, handcuffs UCC, Kilt press, LCS Regatta - Let's go windsurfing! Gratias maximas Granny. Muskoka Forever!



## RAQUEL D'OYEN

McLeod, 1985-1986

Yes friends! This year has been irie! yup! This is my first and last year at BHS has most certainly been a learning experience, that (somewhere deep down) I'm glad I didn't miss. Memories: Breakfast and late night chats; fire alarms; Gebe; MJKN and everybody else who helped to make this year so GREAT. If you love something set it free; If it comes back to you then it's yours; If it doesn't then it never was. - anon. Thanks Mummy, Daddy and Aunt P. Here's to great times.



## CLAIRE DUCKWORTH

Ross, 1981-1986

Can't forget - E.C.I, Truckin', Nippy's Roadshow, Formals, Mariposa, KITCHENS, "You spin me.", "You can't always get what you want", Style Council, Western, RAH! RAH!! The Ewoks, Spag, Mo, Ming, Jen, P. (my idol), Mark, K.L., Ric, Steve, Casey and of course my lovely locker partner. "There is no love of life without despair of life." Camus. "We have got to get together, take some time to celebrate." Holiday! Thanks Mum and Dad!! Bye!!!



## LOUISE DUNLAP

Douglas 1981-1986

Each year has surpassed the previous one, in experience and yes . . . in fun. Grade 13 is no exception. Thanks to all who made BHS interesting. To all my friends it's hard to say goodbye. "All was not lost until the moment when all had succeeded." Mariposa, formals, tennis, sports. "Let's Jam!", skip it, Fridays coming make waves, don't be so mellow, gotta catch some ZZ's, finish it! spares, yes I'm gullible! Thanks HP, KK, KS, JF, LF and you to, HM. Catch you on the rebound. Thanks Mom and Dad.



## DEBBIE EDNEY

Grant, Douglas, 1979-1986

What does this mean Weeble? I need moose to keep my hair back! Veggies and small furry animals, Mariposa, Humps! Jason, Lassie, Puff, Dem hosses, Norval - I can't pronounce it! Gum, Gum . . . 3 o'clock reunion, Beechgrove . . . I'm not, Bracelets! Oh there you are, I must say - I never been so happy in my whole life! I'll miss ya babes-Gooni-Goohu, Reggie, "Youth is like diamonds in the sun and Diamonds are forever" Alphaville. Thanx to Mom, Dad, Dixie and my friends - you kept me sane (I think). Peace, Love and groovieness always - Web!!







### LAURA EL BAROUDI

Grant, Campbell 1979-1986

"A stranger has come to share my room in the place not right in the head, A girl as mad as birds" -- Dylan Thomas. Thanks for always being a friend G. It's been great knowing you this year M. A. Thanks and the best of luck to all my friends! Best wishes and Hi Ho away we go! "First, you think they are dead. Then you are almost sure - One is beginning to stir." - W.D. Snodgrass. Bye-Bye Branksome!! Thanks Mom and Dad for having a sense of humour!!!



### ERIN ELDER

MacGregor, 1981-1986

"Take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got, for you will still be here tomorrow, but you're dreams may not." Cat Stevens. The Flintstones, "Nitemare's Shower", H&E E.C.C., Tyrolia, Florida '85, Formals-well?!!, pumpkin, tartan ponchos, permasmile, Dick, Jane & Spot, a la vildside, art classes with Mrs. Simpson, riding, "Hey Heather, it's time to see that movie, "Party Time", Don't sit on glass tables - they'll break! Thanks Spike!



### ALISON ENGLAR

McLeod, 1981-1986

"Time it was, and what a time it was. A time of innocence, a time of confidences, long ago it must be I have a photograph. Preserve your memories; they're all that is left to you." Simon and Garfunkle. Thanks Mom, Dad, John, Leeds for all your patience. To all my friends thanks for being there for me; especially Cin-bin, Kiefus, And A.M - Mariposa, Montreal, formals. ave atque vale!



### GAYANI FERNANDO

Johnson 1977-1979 Scott 1982-86

I have been waiting for this moment all my life and now I do not know what to do. (Alex Waugh)



### LESLIE FLEMING

Duncan, MacLean, 1979-1986

Past Chieftain, Sports editor, Mariposa, Florida '85, Pumpkin, Formals . . . "The moment may pass quickly but the memories will linger forever." Anonymous "This is not the end. It is not even the beginning" Churchill, Thanks Mom and Dad.





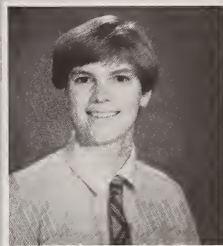
### KIM FOLEY

Johnston, MacGregor, 1980-1986  
 "Can you imagine us years from today - Sharing a park bench quietly?" S&G, Bosbitten, Bang your head! Jen's nameless male, Lunchmoney egghead! The Rod, "Oh Ed!" Nice '85, Peut-etre? The Weld Party Palace and how we still try "to kick at the darkness till it bleeds daylight" B.C. Geddy "Hey what's in there?" Missed ya more than you'll know Helga, because, my friends are to me - like treasures - permanent & priceless. I love you all. Thanks Mom & Dad for the greatest gift. I am truly lucky.



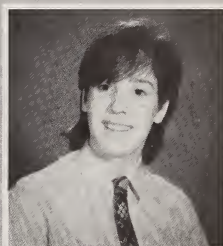
### JANICE FRANKLIN

Fraser, Campbell, 1979-1981, 1984-1986  
 "Once we had an easy ride and always felt the same. Time was on our side and we had everything to gain. Let it be like yesterday; please let us have happier days. Won't you tell me, where have all the good times gone?" Kinks - Thanks to all my friends who have made my 2 stays at BHS fantastic. Thanks Mom & Dad, Gabe. Formal, Mariposa, "I'm busy that night", Open James. "They stole my box again!" You know you're old when you stop doing crazy things - Smile, it helps.



### MORAG FRASER

MacLean, 1981-1986  
 The only ladder to the stars is woven with dreams. memories: lunch hour talks, FGTH Relax! Killington, Mariposa, Family, French & Geography, choir & Couch, Jason & Skits - summer of '85 - Beechgrove Bash, double d's, the boat crash, Belushi & Togas. To all my friends Moose, Cork, Bougy, Gup & Spaz, Thanks for all your support - keep partying & smiling dudes "What we call the beginning is often the end and to make an end is to make a beginning. The end is where we start from . . ." Thanks Mom & Dad.



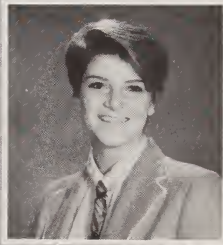
### WENDY FRITH

Scott, MacLean, 1981-1983, 1984-1986  
 It is time for us to say "Goodbye . . ." Time for our lives to take another path . . . to discover new worlds - Ann Decker . . . So many friends so little time . . . How many of us have them? - Friends - ones we can depend on. Thanx for an experience I'll never forget, a lot of growing up. eg: "Facts of life" SAC&TCS, Reggae, Funk&all the rest! BHS is best! "Bermie!" Miss ya C&R. "Every possie get flat" - spars - GMNKJSGPAC - I will always remember you - special thanks to: Mom & Dad, Ed, Cheri & Anita. Love ya xoxo



### ADRIENNE GRANT

Grant, Campbell, 1979-1986  
 Prefect - Head of Opheleo, Hello Dolly! "And in the sweetness of friendship let there be laughter and sharing of pleasures. For in the dew of little things the heart finds its morning and is refreshed." Thanks to all of my friends who have "Let the good times roll." The past which we select, the future which we dream, becomes the present!" Good luck to all my friends. We are all in it together! Salut tout le monde -- a'L'avenir!!! Vive L'Opheleo!



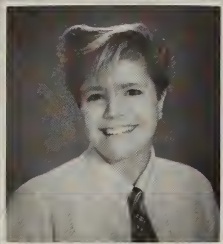




### SUSAN HENDERSON

MacLean, 1985-1986

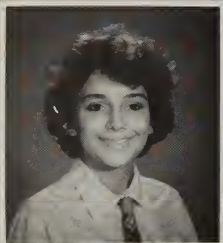
It seems like "just as you get used to changes, it changes." Another end, another tear, another goodbye. Thanks class of '86 for making the experience of being "The New kid" one I WANT to remember! A special thanks to: My fav. Lee, Rocky, ET (Quetico lives!) & those unforgettable PC's!!! "The moment may be temporary, but the memory forever." "Wherever you are it's your friends that make up your world." - HERE'S TO US . . . "CHEERS!"



### JANE HENDRICK

Grant, Douglas, 1979-1986

"Don't take life so seriously, play the flute and dance and sing your song . . . Raise a glass, enjoy the scenery, pretend the water is champagne and fill my glass again and again . . . the future will take care of itself somehow." Howard Jones. Thanks for the 7 best years. Homecoming, Tyrolia, Quebec, Formals, Mariposa, tennis, oh, a propos, Bermuda mistrals rule! So what are you waiting for, get out there and Party! A special thanks to K.R. for adding so much to my life. M & D you're the best!



### JULIE SUZANNE HERDE

MacGregor, 1984-1986

My two years in BHS have been an experience and full of many opportunities. Memories: whining & jamming to calypso, skanking to reggae, my first cold winter, DBL, HKDW, Miami Vice, conch cook up, movies, Mr. Surplus, and fetes. Never forget you crazy WI's. Thanks Mom & Dad. Special thanks Candi and C.J for being who you are. "I am not afraid of tomorrow I've seen yesterday, and I love today"



### CANDACE HISCOX

MacAlpine, 1983-1986

Head of Res. I will be a rock star (or maybe I'll marry one!) Les Miserables: je vous hais. "People say don't ever look behind. Happiness is just a state of mind! Listen to the rhythm: your heart won't lie. Rock 'n' roll hearts just never die." YAH! "You gotta wanna win!" I love - camp U2 Triumph Kim Bryan Q107! Hey Wen! Residence: we can stick keys to our heads. The impossible dream: MY BASS GUITAR! Thanks Christine!! Bye!



### LYNN HOLLORAN

McLeod, 1984-1986

My only regret about Branksome is that I have not had enough time here. Two years is not enough! however during the two years I learned a lot. I have cherished several memories: Flor/85, semis, 2 out of 3, Mariposa/85, fatherdaughter dances, sports, HHC, Thanks to BC, CH, CV, JM, MC, KE, CL. Boarding has been a memorable experience. Thank you, Miss Roach, teachers and Mrs. D's for helping me "Keep well the road" Thank you Mom and Dad, I love you both! "A dream is a wish your heart makes."

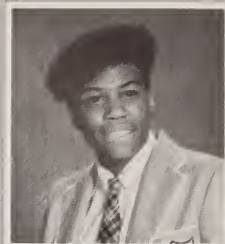




## CAROL HOOD

Duncan, Ross, 1979-1986

The memories I have will remain, the sorrow, the laughter, the victory, the pain. I leave behind the bright red dawn, but move ahead to the blue sky beyond . . . I love you all . . . Ali D & me make 3, skunkers live on, remember Boudah! Scrap that Jed! Parte. Good luck, Duck duck goose, Bubs, Pippi, Inky Pink, Lebe, age, Swiftly, Subido. "If we do meet again, why we shall smile; If not then this parting was well made." Thanx Josie, Barbra, Shirley, Livii, Mimi, Kari, Moms and Dad. See-U-in Seoul '88.



## GABRIELLE (GIGI) HULL

Bruce, MacAlpine, 1980-1986

Chieftain, Grade Prefect My memories of Branksome, and especially those of my friends will remain with me forever. "It is awfully hard work doing nothing. However, I don't mind hard work where there is no definite object of any kind." Oscar Wilde "All that I've never thought of - think of me!" Randall Jarrell



## KATHARINE INGHAM

MacLean, 1981-1986

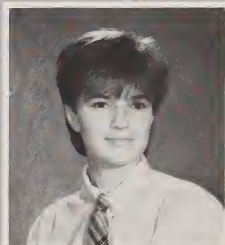
Pres. of writing club, Ad editor, Cooking club. France, Yesseur and Adnan, The Med and Chocolate crepes. Kim, Jen and Claire - is this where we part? It's been a long time." If you know it, you know it; If you don't you fail! Thanx: Kim, Ralph, Janet, Lisa, Susan and Esp. Dana (you'll get the first invitation!) "How many times will it be this way? With my arms around the future and my back up against the past?" Justin Hayward



## MARY INKSATER

Bruce, Campbell, 1979-1986

Words on paper cannot express what only the mind can recall: "Bang your head!" Nana, Mrs Hay's trips, Gr. 10 Geo, Quetico (JDR), Midweek Parties, Fire Pit, Western Weekends, Lee's basement, The hot rod!, "Don't you . . .", Spag, Ewok, Jen, Lee, Zoid, Van, Geddy, Kitch, Mo, Rob, Dan, "The hardest thing to do is to find something good and make it last" B.S., "I took the road less travelled by, and I got lost" Thanks to my family, "I want to be forever young!!"



## TONYA KATZ

McLeod, 1981-1986

Bahama mamas Shipwrecked Waterloo club Jump rations Hello the gibber Mt. St. Anne Rm 1018 Hawaii mode Le Bristo Mariposa Tyrolia Howie Let's ride a harley Ames Wabikon thanks to prefects NP JK JR JA KF KL LW and Mr and Mrs. Cleaver and JH PB So down there on the ocean we will stay Went through a lot of changes Turned a lot of pages When I took a boat sunday supertramp



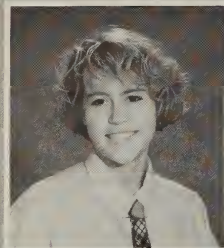




### KIMBERLEY KELLY

Douglas, 1981-1986

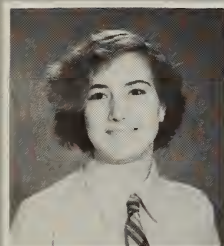
Mariposa, Formal, Walking to and from Rosedale, Rowing, 5:30 mornings, workboats, rout, Treats, Toby's, Parties, camping, \$2.50 movies, chocolate bunnies, Gowan, cooking club, Spares, Old computer room, Louise' chips, Talking to cars, Gr. 12 English, "Locker" men "May I kiss you?" Brown hair and grey eyes, Gr. 12 windsurfing, clans, New Year's eve concert et plus! Thanx to all my friends for the last 5 years. "A mile walked with a friend has only 100 steps." Russian proverb, XO Mom & Dad



### AMANDA KIRKLAND

MacGregor, 1979-1986

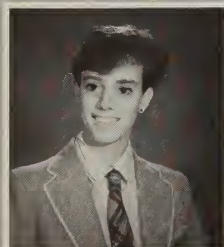
"Welcome each new day as if it is a new life, where all past failures and problems are erased, and all future possibilities and joys open and available to be achieved before night falls again" "In a cold world you need your friends to keep you warm!" Ginnies are alive and well but extinct at B.H.S. LC-NRKSDAAK Memories: formals, football games, BMW's, the Rabbit, Roots, diets, shankin', wasted, wknds UCC, Cres, SAC etc. guys, "Moo", & more. Party! Thanx I love U M&D&S&J.



### LISA KIRSHNER

MacLean, 1981-1986

"Just close your eyes and then remember the thoughts you've locked away . . . It's so clear all we have now are our thoughts of yesterday" Strawberry Switchblade. Dare to be different! Fight for what you believe in. Thanks Mom, Dad & friends for years of support. Forever, Love & Time.



### JENNIFER KITCHEN

MacGregor, 1979-1986

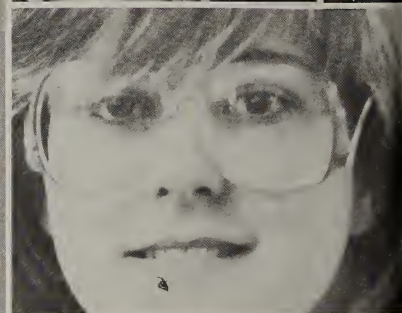
Prefect, Beta Kappa pres. Who am I gonna take? Reject, Volleyball, soccer, skiing - Urge, Gordonstoun exchange, G'daymate, Footy & Sil Ring-a-las I love ya Percy, Nippy's Roadshow Howie sandwiches Tyrolia - small beverage problem "Let's make like . . ." Florida with Physie Gummy Nice '85 LaLorraine 4 Kirswholesome?! Nickle & Tanya XOX Westernor Devry. When you forget your dream you die. Thanks M&D&Dave for all the great experiences "Lately it occurs to me what a long strange trip it's been."



### IRENE LO

MacGregor, 1983-1986

Three years have flown by, Branksome boarding is an unforgettable experience. Memories: Midnight chat, pizza party, firedrill, winning West Indians (KJCTMGW) Thanx Kath, Paul, Can, Nan, Mary, Liane, Vee, Beer, Joyce and Terry, We've had a marvellous time. And also a special thanx to Mom and Dad. "I looked back, time has slipped away, but memory will never fade away. I looked ahead, I'll do my best and hope for the best."





## KATHY LYONS

MacLean 1984-1986

It's been two years and it's been an experience - good or bad - it matters not, I'll never forget it and that's what counts! The memories; long weekends, TCS, shopping, 3rd floor Ainslie, waiting for mail and phonecalls, Mariposa, Formals, and boarding life. Thanks Mom and Dad, and to my friends new and old. I'll miss you but I love you! Never forget! "Always turn your face towards the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind you!"



## MARGARET MACDONALD

Fraser, MacLean, 1971-1983, 1984-1985

"If two negatives equal a positive, then why can't two wrongs make a right?" Thanks BHS for fourteen great Years! Memories - Mrs Hay's trips, junior school swim team Captain, Formals, the MARIPOSA! A special thanx to all my friends - DW - don't forget May 24th long weekends, that one "STARRY" night; SGC arad with IH and KK; well Mar we survived! - March Break, New years and Florida KR Florida. "Where's my Mario!" "9"; Toby's; thanks RF for 4 yrs. thanks Mom and Dad.



## ALISON MACLEOD

McLeod 1981-1986

"Everything that is done in the world is done by hope" M.L.P.A liaison. Choir-Couch! Miss Bell's geo my favorites! Norval - Gr 11 Envi. Prayers - lights anyone TOGA! SAC DUO, Mariposa, Summer 85 - will, Nassau!! Long Island Ice Teas "Yeah Really" Baskin' Rob's PBN' Choc. Beechgrove Bash and the gang, Special thanx to Mom and Dad & FrJ. Branksome its been an experience I'll always remember! Heads up Weiner and Moose, We're all going to make it! STAY GOLD BODS... I love ya!!! Guppi.



## SHANNON K. MCCARTHY

Robertson, Campbell, 1979-1986

Basketball, tennis. Thanks BHS for seven long but incredible years. To all my friends, you know who you are: School wouldn't have been the same without you! LCS -- A.P. "... go ahead make my day Flannel? Who's that? "I want to live and make the best of what I see" N.Y Thank Bro and Sis and esp. Mom who's given me a great start to the long road ahead. As a good friend of mine once said, "Everyday's a happy day!" So Smile!



## JENNIFER MCCULLOCH

McAlpine, 1981-1986

"Take it easy. Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy. Lighten up while you still can don't even try to understand, just find a place to make your stand and take it easy" XO to Van, Kim, Mary, Spag, Barb, Linds, Olga, Mo, Dany, Rob, Derek. There are too many memories that can't be depicted in words. Those who I shared them with will remember. Res: Thanx Mrs D's. "I really have enjoyed my stay, but I must be movin' on." I love you Mom and Dad. Forever young.







### KATHLEEN MCCUTCHEON

Frazer, Scott, 1979-1986

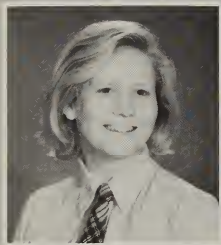
They arrived at an inconvenient time I was hiding in a room in my mind they made me look at myself I saw it well, I'd shut the people out of my life so now I take the opportunities wonderful teachers ready to teach me I must work on my mind for now I realize that everyone of us has a heaven inside. Kate Bush. My uncle and I have enjoyed this trip through Branksome but are more than happy to move forward and onward by the by "OH-NO!" I love you Mom and Dad.



### MAUREEN MCMATH

Bruce, MacLean, 1979-1986

Toby's, Mariposa, France, Bob Marley visuals, New Years Eve, Perma grin, concerts with Janet, "I'm so hoisted", good tunes, captain Joe & the gypsy tango, Gr. 12 French class, Gr. 13 spares, Puseman Dick's Den, cruising with Pat in the merc, "Here comes da judge", Tony Montana, "Then this rastaman comes up to me and says..." Jim Kerr of S.M., "Ah Janet, what a voice!" Depeche and the Mode, Rowing, "Hey man, do you know LIN-TON?" I made it Mom and Dad.



### CHRISTINA MEYNELL

Campbell, 1980-1986

"Where am I going? The brooks call. It's awful fun to be born at all. "Where am I going? The ring doves coo: "We do have beautiful things to do. "If you were a bird, and lived on high, you'd lean to the wind when the wind came by, you'd say to the wind song it took you away: "That's where I wanted to go today!" A.A. Milne Much thanks to my loving, caring and encouraging family and friends. Now let's remember.



### CATHY MILLS

Robertson, Campbell 1979-1986

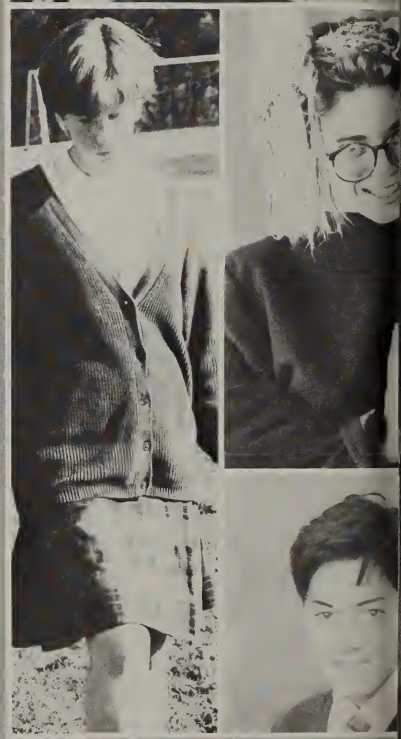
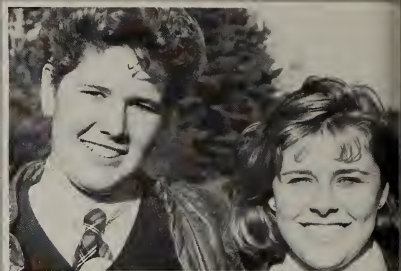
Robertson, Campbell 1979-1986  
Chieftain, Head of Clans. Mems. Tyrolia, Mariposa. Quebec, sports, AC/DC, cows, Garfie, Sharmin, dog (star), Slimon, Old and Wise... most of all friends I will never forget - Forever Young. "And so it's time to change our ways... But I've loved these days." B. Joel, "Someday... I don't know when, we'll get to that place where we really want to go and we'll talk in the sun. B. Springstein. "It's so hard to say goodbye, though bonds of friendship never die." P. Huffman. Thanx B.H.S.



### SABRINA MITCHELL

Bruce, MacLean, 1979-1986

Je me souviens: boarding Gr. 7-11, swimteam: past captain, cc cookies mel?, Thanx Mrs. L. Miquelon, Bequia, Windermere, + T.O. forever. Formals? dontask, Voodoo, cen66, BSd+Z one, CHOC fantasy? The bear rug Jen! massage, calvins bebe, yes I. YKNC down reality! EE, SD, LW, Roots, Ming - you have made all the difference! esp Girty + Weezie. Plus MD, Jen + CB, OM DB! I love you all! 172 Curzon Buffet? - Let's Party! "I am part of all that I have met" Tennyson. Thanks Mummy and Daddy. I made it!

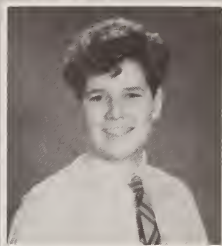




## MARY ELIZABETH MOFFAT

Duncan, Scott, 1978-1986

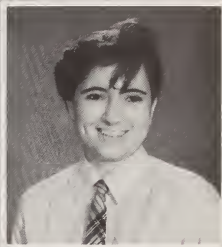
Sometimes 'ya just gotta say what the heck! woosh disco? history trips, formals, Mariposa, poolparty! poolparty! Muskoka, scenery, Nice, ouji, Collingwood, libraries? Shaled again, NYC. "My real goal in life is to have a sandwich named after me. "To my friends & M & D I love ya esp. Nan XO "The rhythm of the weekend, with its birth, its planned gaieties, and its announced end, followed the rhythm of life and was a substitute for it." Scott Fitzgerald. Thanx and bye B.H.S.



## AINSLEY MOORE

Duncan, Scott, 1979-1986

"Alas for those who never sing but die with all their music in them." - Holmes. Choir president, chamber choir, Cooch! - cabin 13 & Jason. Independent, Rout, Mariposa! Formals! SAC! Washington, Montreal, New York, Mel, Goodevening, Smile, concerts, parties - Too much to do! Thanks B.H.S! I'll miss you! Thanx Mrs. W. Mrs. S, Mr. B! Thanks Mom & Dad! Great friends - you know who - and amazing times made 7 years the best!! We made it! "This is my 4 leaf clover, funny how time flies." - Tears for Fears. Hi Charlie!



## MARTHA MORDEN

Robertson, Campbell, 1975-1983, 1985-1986

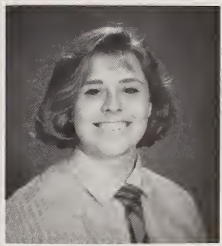
"Never look back, always look ahead, it may look black, but somewhere there is light." M.B., M.A.M. Never again Union Station. April 16 Sometimes M.A.M. I regret it. Mrs. Hay's trips. Now J.L. Merci bien Mom, Dad, M.A.M. and P.S. to you to too.



## NANCY NORTH

McAlpine, 1981-1986

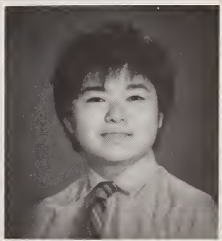
"Some people regard discipline as a chore. For me it is a kind of order that sets me free to fly. "I.A." School is a building with four walls with tomorrow in side". L.W. and, "Nothing is waste that makes a memory." Branksome has made memories of laughter and of learning. My friendships will last a lifetime as will a special feeling for BHS. Je me souviens de Mary, Liane, et Irene. Most of all thank you Mom and Dad for having given me my BH ed. I love you XOXO . . .



## WINNIE PAO

Ross, 1985-1986

I am very grateful to be a graduate student of Branksome. It is nice to live in a foreign country providing that you enjoy it. Living in MacNeill House is exciting. It also helped me to lose weight, which is impossible in Hong Kong. Classes are good; they add a "homey" feeling, which I am trying to appreciate. Last of all, I would like to thank all the people who have helped me, especially a teacher I respect most: Miss Baker from whom I learnt to be patient.







## NICOLE PICHLER

Scott, 1983-1986

"Stand in the sun, shut your eyes, and feel the world, it's changing everyday. Goodbye to the world, I've sheltered for so long. There is so much I feel, that I could never say . . ." Genesis. Bye to all my special friends, you know who you are, I'll have our memories always. Love ya TK, NR, HA, AND JK. Thanks mom and dad you gave me the greatest gift of all. Grads, hold on to your dreams. P.S. Get crazy we made it!



## LISA PIGAT

Campbell, 1985-1986

Branksome, you have made such an impression on me. And so yesterday will become only a memory of working towards a life-long dream. Memory after all, is the sweetest story ever told. Life is redeemed by achievement and all its fun is in doing so. I'll never forget you, Irene. Grazie par tutto umbie et Papey. Lo ti volgio tanto bene. It was all worth it.



## DIANE PINCOTT

Ross, 1983-1986

Bazaar! sports for Mals semi's Mariposa - "Fun, Fun, Fun!" Ac+ Ks - The Montreal Connection. "Nippissing College, Anyone?" Thanks to the Square2 club - you know who you are! DYNASTY - "Oh Foufi" - "The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of Hell, a hell of Heaven." Milton to "Go and catch a falling star" and "Find what wind serves to advance an honest mind." Donne. Thank you Mum - we made it!



## HILLARY POUNSETT

Douglas, 1981-1986

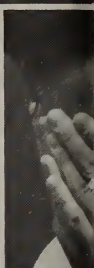
To all my friends and especially Mom and Dad and Eliz, what would I have done without you! Memories never to be forgotten: walking to and from Rosedale, Blue mini, cottage experiences, early mornings late nights and the favorite question "Louise are you going to eat your chips?". "You only live once but if you do it right the first time, once is enough."

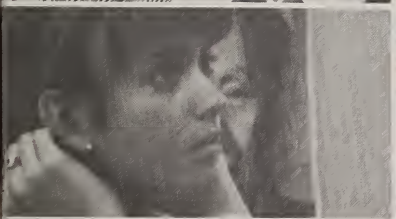
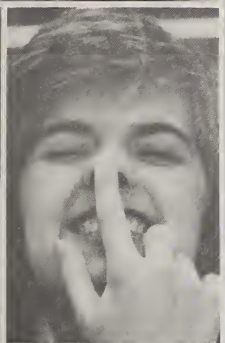


## MARY-ANNE RAPANOS

Robertson, MacGregor, 1976-1986

Swings, forts, campirip, oreos, cheezwhiz, Greece, K.D., auto-stop, m. bikes, saloon, Babylon, Flem's cottage, the ditch, 360 on ice. Caf K's, Germanmania, P's men, history, math classes, April Fool's Zamouka! routes, semis, L.F.z.z.z, South Carolina C.R, L.P, shark, "monsieur lifeguard!", spring, rowing with a broken foot, long spares, Yorkville with L.B., "You got B.B.'s", 18th B-day. Special thanks to Mom and Dad





## JANET READ

MacLean, 1981-1986

"Everything changes except 'change itself.'" - Luckily memories live forever - Mariposa, formals, "High Hopes" what an ant!, Moosonee and "Gregory", Kilt Press - nice machines or what! O.P. Parties, Depeche Mode and many more! Concerts galore! And last but not least spares and Common Room talks. "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness . . ." - Dickens. Thanks to my friends and to my mom who made me smile when the day was "a little cloudy".



## KIMBERLEY ROBBINS

Fraser, MacAlpine, 1979-1981, 1983-1986

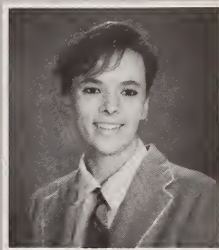
"We can have in life but one great experience at best, and the secret of life is to reproduce that experience as often as possible" - Oscar Wilde. Super twin powers, moo, junket, grizzly Adams, Swiss Chalet princess, Toby's, Tuesday afternoon, trips to far away places, walking to Aurora, Graveyards, the bet.



## NANCY ROSS

Johnston, Ross, 1979-1986

"Lately it occurs to me, what a long, strange trip it's been. 'The Dead' Time to stop dreaming, I must rejoin the real world." Genesis "So it's with regret I tell you now that from this moment on you're on your own." Genesis "Youth would be an ideal state if it came a little later in life." Lord Asquith "The pain of parting is nothing like the joy of meeting again." Dickens. Party Animals' 85, Hey pussy cat, Ginnyism lives! I got by "with a little help from my friends." Thanx



## KATHERINE SHULTZ

Ross, 1980-1986

Memories: friends, roadtrips, picnics on mountains and unusual alarms. Famous lines "How do you fix a flat tire and don't scream because there's a giant bug over there." Branksome is something I will never forget, it is an experience in itself. The memories will last a lifetime. Thanks to all my friends that made the memories so enjoyable. Love you always XOXO. Thank you Mom and Dad. And remember smile with all the intent to do mischief. J.F.H.P.L.D.S.E.J.W.P.F.V.B



## KIM SCOTT

Scott, 1982-1986

"I feel like a group of one, they can't do this to me, I'm not some piece of teenage wildlife." Bowie. Thanks K.H., S.S., L.B., M.S., H.G., D.P., C and G. D-Tour '85, "We're still not sure." K2.



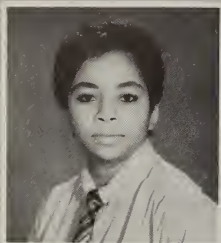




### SAM SHARPE

Robertson, McAlpine 1977-1986

"I took the subway down to the village so I could walk all the way up to Fifth Ave. to the zoo. It's one of those things a person has to do: Sometimes a person has to go a very long distance out of his way to come back correctly." Edward Albee.



### GINA A. SMITH

Grant, MacLean, 1979-1986

VP Beta Kappa; Yes I - True like the breezes that blow through the brambles and ruffles the ganja in the land of jubim - What it is? My 7 yrs. at B.H.S. have been an experience that will never be forgotten - I promise. Memories: JS trips/ a fast life - MING/ TCS and SAC/ Lady you are/ Here's to SWMTK/ BTO and trips/ islands in a stream/ Toby's We blasts/ roomies/ pigouts/ R and B and C - music/ C2OB/ LIFE IS NOT A PROBLEM TO SOLVE BUT A MYSTERY TO EXPERIENCE. Luv ya lots - Mom, Dad, Don, aunt Stef, Mr. K.



### PAM SNIVELY

Fraser, McLeod, 1979-1986

Head of Debating, Prefect. "Let us fold away our fears, And put by our foolish tears, And through all the coming years Just be glad!" - Riley. Thanks Branksome! You gave me my best friends and my favorite memories; I'm going to hold on to both!



### MEILEEN SON HING

Douglas, 1983-1986

Choir, Slogan Art Editor. Freeloading lunches in boarding, doing the limbo at Trinity, Mickey Mouse socks on the train, rounding up male models for the fashion show, delegates' notes in Soma, going bananas over the library wall, Kilbarry Parties, PARSONS, Picasso's Mood in Blue - "Comment allez-vous?", math sittings for the conscience, T.Y.F.A., "Where are we going to place the die-cut" weekends at Western. "Good-bye! Good-bye! Good-bye! Room 6 runs off in forty-one directions." Sylvia Fraser



### VANESSA STEINMETZ

Fraser, Scott 1979-1986

I have no regrets about what will probably be the best years of my life! Thanks to all those I love . . . Jen, Kim, Mark, Carey, Steven (!) and Kuey. Good-bye to everyone who made my life at Branksome special. Nipper and Kimolius, we'll be in touch!!

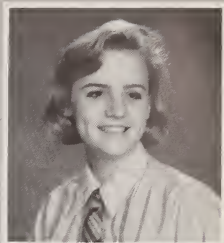




## CORINNE STRASMAN

Duncan, MacLean, 1979-1986

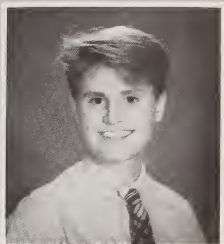
"You pull back the curtains and the sun burns into your eyes, you watch a plane flying across a clear blue sky. THIS IS THE DAY - Your life will surely change - THIS IS THE DAY - when things fall into place." The change or no change, there will always be memories. BHS gave me many of them. I'll never forget . . . I'll always remember . . . Friends Forever. Thanks BHS, Mom and Dad, I LOVE YOU! "Can you imagine when this race is won?? Turn our golden faces into the sun" Alphaville.



## KARIN SWIFT

Ross, 1983-1986

Basketball, volleyball, soccer salamaiaikom! Boarding, popsical, Jen popcorn, outback, nit and smartie-pants Percy learns to ski "take me home cause I don't remember" phlring-a-los I love ya Josie Holy Beckers Batman! Batman's a lawyer Florida red feet, Harriat and Gertrude. Mariposa - formals - Western "Specialize in having fun" "To be what we are and to become what we are capable of becoming is the only end of life" Stevens on always smile outloud. Love ya Mom and Dad thanks!!



## PAULENE TIEMENS

Scott, 1984-1986

One of my favorite lines was, I have an idea however this is certainly not one of them. It has been interesting these past six years of boarding school. Branksome has taught me a lot and I appreciate it. I give special thanks to my parents for helping me through the rough spots - I love you. I also give thanks to Jo-Anne and Cathy for their help. "Don't walk in front of me, I may not follow. Don't walk behind me I may not lead walk beside me and be my friend." CIAO!!



## CAROLE TINMOUTH

Bruce, MacGregor, 1979-1986

"Those who cannot remember the past are condemned to repeat it." Anonymous Memories: Mrs Hay's trips, formals, Toby's, Druxy's, the Mariposa, football, grade dinners and chocolate almonds. I cannot believe that it's almost all over. "I look at you all and smile/ for you are my friends . . ." Anonymous. Thanx Mom and Dad



## MAUREEN TURNER

Scott, 1982-1986

Memories: "That's grrreat luv!!" Socklestease, heh, heh, Petite Femme, Bostbitten, Hot Rod, Drama class bully - "Where's Kath?"; Nan's cottage, Bud - "Who's totin' the axe?"; The Basement, The Florida Physies, "Life can only be understood backwards, but it must be lived forwards." - Kierkegaard. Thanks M and D, friends, and you too, Nan!!







### ANNA TYACKE

Bruce, McAlpine, 1979-1986

"I've spent too many years at war with myself. The doctor has told me it's no good for my health. To search for perfection is all very well. But to look for heaven is to live here in hell. After today, consider me gone." - Sting. Thanks to all my friends and teachers and most of all, my parents who have given me the encouragement, time and support I needed. I wouldn't have made it without you. quantum conamur tantum per ficimus.



### SUSAN VAN WYENEN

Grant, McAlpine, 1979-1986

Squash, writing club, library club, Beta Kappa, "Education is . . . hanging around until you've caught on" - Frost. After seven long years I think I'm just beginning to catch on. Thanks for the memories BHS! Special thanks to Mom and Dad for making this possible and to GL just for being there. Best of luck to all my fellow grads and always remember; "Wherever you are, it is your own friends who make your world." - William James.



### CHRISTINE VANDER DUSSEN

Duncan, Ross, 1977-1986

I made it! (Thanx Gordy and Candace) Boarding life for 9 years = good friends, good times, bells and memories: Dinner leaves, outback, Q-107, the Bay, late-night ghost stories, 4:00 am milk trucks and study. "If I leave here tomorrow, would you still remember me? I must be travelling on now cause there's too many places I've got to see/ cause I'm as free as a bird now" - Lynyrd Skynyrd. Thanx Can, Jen, Barb and Paulene, it's been a slice! Thanks Mom and Dad



### DANA CATHERINE WARREN

Fraser, MacLean, 1976-1986

Jr. School chieftain, Drama, Enthusiasm, gymnastics sports, 10 yrs. have flown by - Thanx for memories that will last 4ever Marg friends 4ever stars, SGC, SAC, formals, limos, dates, learning and growing as years went by. Mrs. Hay's trips, Maine, computer dates, fuzzy, Gino, "studette mobile", trouble 3, SJH "We made a promise we swore we'd always remember no retreat no surrender" - The Boss. Take care friends, keep in touch, its hard to say good-bye. Thanx Mom, Dad for your support, understanding and love XOX.

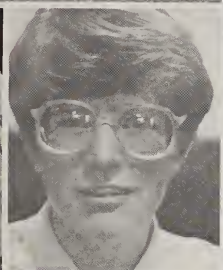
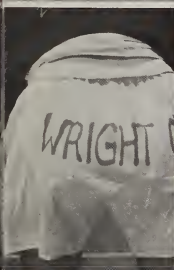


### LISA WARSH

Douglas, 1981-1986

Drama club, volleyball, Killington! "Don't let it be forgot, that once there was a spot, for one brief, shining moment." - J.F. Kennedy. Thanks Branksome! Good-bye Georgie!





## KATHARINE WATT

Fraser, McLeod, 1979-1986

Toby's: Where's your chainsaw? Toni the Poni, Cpt. Jo, Treefarm, Huntsville, socklessease: heh, heh "uh, you're standing on me Mo". Dick's Den, Moo, Sunshine and Charlie, Vachon, Hearse?? S. Taneveski good for you!!, musicals. "We can't all be heroes. Somebody has to sit on the curb and clap as they go by." (on the other hand . . .) Thank you mom, dad, S,P and I.



## LEEANNE WELD

Ross, 1981-1986

Peut-etre . . . orthopaedic oxford. Bahama Mama, B.B.Q's, Nana, Tyrolia, formals, Jam's, Henry, mid-week get togethers, Niagara, the basement, room 32 and 69, aching practices, the back exit, donut whole, T.L.T.C., Nice '85 Linds and locker partners . . . "For yesterday is but a dream and tomorrow is only a vision, but today well lived makes every yesterday a dream of happiness and every tomorrow a vision of hope." No initials - you know who you are. P.S. I'm having a party! Love ya, Lee.



## ALISON JANE WORLEY

Johnston, Campbell, 1979-1986

Johnston Sub-Chieftain. To start with I have to say Mommy's famous last words "Hang in kiddo." well I did and I'm still surviving! Without you and Norman, the guys and gals, all of this would simply have been a dream. I love you all and thanks for this once in a lifetime shank'in party XOXO. The mems will last a long long time . . . c'est vrai!! So let's pick up our socks and move on!! "After all tomorrow is another day".



## MARY WRIGHT

Fraser, Scott, 1979-1986

Sports Captain. Thanks BHS for all the unforgettable memories, the irreplaceable friends . . . Treasure dreams, for they are the future. Treasure memories, for they are forever. Good Luck everyone!! "I am not afraid of tomorrow, for I have seen yesterday and I love today." - W.A. White



## SARAH WRIGHT

Bruce, Ross, 1980-1986

Head Girl. If growing up means it would be beneath my dignity to climb a tree, I'll never grow up, never grow up - not me. Branksome friends and memories, you will always be a part of me. "Laugh and the world laughs with you . . ."





# Buccleuch



Hey guys! This long and exciting year has finally come to an end and so have all the memories that go with it. We've had tons of memories that we don't want to forget, so we're going to give you a quick briefing of them. The year began with that notorious weekend when we journeyed to Centre Island and the farm. Also, there was the time that a certain someone, who wishes to remain nameless, found her gum in her cheesecake. October came and we were found under the Bay eating frozen yogurt, dancing the night away at the S.A.C. homecoming, conversing with our numerous Wednesday night visitors in the kitchen and mourning (momentarily) the death of Iggy the fish. November brought the first snow for Marlene and footprints in the snow on Mrs. Lee's car. By far the biggest event of the month was the Rout - which was FANTASTIC!! In December, there was the episode in which someone wrote on the blackboard and we all got grounded for it (who dunnit???) The Father-daughter Dinner and Dance at George Bigliardi's house and Branksome were memorable and so was the night of our Christmas Party and Marlene's first pizza (with no cheese of course!!)

1986 brought new and exciting things to Buccleuch like our great snowball fight; Debbie and Robin's part at the Organ Grinder and Theatre Sports; the sun lamp and "lobster legs"; and our big dread - EXAMS! Now that we've finished our little stroll down memory lane, we'd like to take this opportunity to thank all of you for making this year as special as it was! You were a great house and we hope you have a great holiday. See you in September!! - Love, Robin and Melony - XO -

P.S. Our house wouldn't have been what it was without our housemothers - Mrs. Riley and Mrs. Lee, so we'd like to thank them too!!



## Ainslie

### Ainslie House

It is now 11:00 pm Sunday night.  
Last deadline for the Slogan write-up is Monday morning.

"So Tally what do you have to say?" "Well um, um, it's been real! So Corinna what do you have to say?" "Well um, um, it's been nice . . ." (Tally and Corinna burst out in harmony, "Sure, . . .") "Catch you on the rebound -"

Adios Amigos

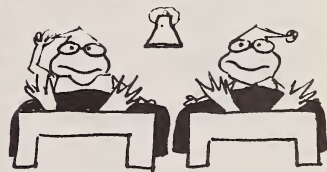
See you later alligator

In a while crocodile

Enough already Tally!

Good night Corinna!

Good night Tally!



AINSLIE HOUSE



# MacNeill

## In Brief:

MacNeill - All Bran, Apples, Back Doors, Bathrobes, The Bay, Belgium Chocolates, Bells, B&H, Blue Jays, Boarding, Cookies, Coolness, The Crunch, The Exterminator, Fat Anne, Fire Drills, The Forest, Gina's Birthday, Greenwin, Haunted House, Holidays, House Meetings, Are there any announcements? Johnny Appleseed, Keys on Forehead, Late Nights, Library Leaves, Lights Out, Lungs at Work, Lunch Duty, Liming, Man of the Year, Milktrucks, Moms, The Monster Washing Machine, Morning Roll Call, Mrs. D's, Nana, 967-1111, 1501, Oranges, Outback, Ping-Pong, Pork, Q-107, Raids, Rat, Red Boots, Rugs on Beds, Salad Bar, Sausages, Secret Santas, Skits, Special Children, Study, Telephone Slips, The Library, Pool, gym won't open tonight, Thin Walls, 12:00 Door Slams, Various Ping-Pong Balls, Weekend Leaves, Wet Laundry, Wonder Bread, Wonderful Aromas Wafting up, Your ten minutes are up!, Daphne, Lucinda, Maria, Stacey, Sarah, Natasha, Wendy, Danielle, Brenda, Gina, Andrea, Dee, Donna, Carol, Paula, Roz, Lisa, Lisa, Abby, Paulene, Kathy, Julie, Winnie, Lisa, Irene, Mala, Barb, Jen, Christine, Sarah, Candace, Jen, Lynn.

That's it!!  
Love Chris and Jen.



Connecting with the outside world.



## Chief Candace

Bells, bells, bells.  
That could almost sum up life in boarding.  
But wait - there's more!

Aside from the work and the rules, it really is one big slumber party - and there's nothing like waiting in line for the telephone or showers.

Boarding offers the chance for a girl to be exposed to all sorts of cultures. We've learned to live with each other and that will be a great asset when we're in the outside world!

I hope everyone enjoyed my rock quizzes. I'm sure you'll feel better knowing the proper etiquette required at a rock concert!  
Keep those collars under control.  
Have a happy tanned summer and  
**ROCK ON!**



## Branksome Boarding Bosses

Mrs. Hay  
Mrs. Waddell  
Mrs. Lee  
Miss Friend  
Mrs. Dickins  
Mrs. Kuar  
Mrs. Ryley



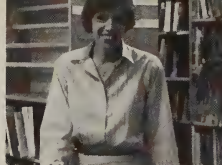
*Head  
Honchette  
Miss Friend*







Mrs. MacGregor  
Biology



Mrs. Dick  
Library



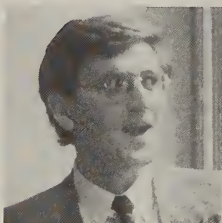
Mrs. Gray  
Math



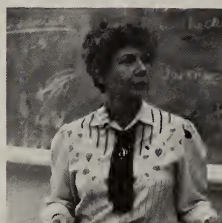
Mrs. Church  
Computer Science



Miss Perrott  
Geography



Mr. McVay  
History



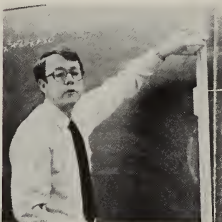
Mrs. Tuer-Bousfield  
Math



Mrs. Weinstock  
English



Mlle Aucouturier  
French



Mr. Ball  
Math



Mrs. el-Baroudi  
Economics



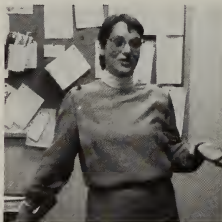
Miss Kenny  
English, Vice-principal



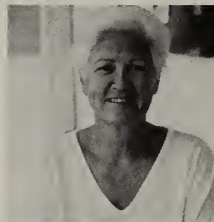
Mrs. Glennie  
Physical Education



Mrs. Reynolds  
English



Mrs. Blake  
Latin



Mrs. Lumsdon  
Swimming

## SPIRITED

Office  
Mr. Sharpe, Mrs. Read, Mrs. Ralph,  
Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Leman, Mrs. Emery.

Alumnae  
Mrs. Lawson, Mrs. Elliott,  
Mrs. Deeks, Mrs. MacNeill

Guidance  
Mrs. Bedard, Miss Healey

Cleaning Staff





Mrs. Markes  
Spanish



Miss Bell  
Geography



Miss Northgrave  
Family Studies



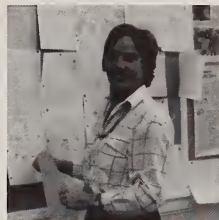
Mrs. Proctor  
Math



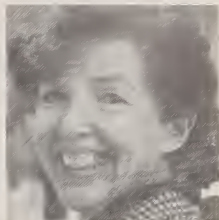
Miss Baker  
Math



Mrs. Jennings  
Physical Education



Mrs. Waugh  
English, History



Mrs. Stretton  
Fashion Arts



Mrs. Smith  
Dramatic Arts



Mrs. Naftolin  
Keyboarding



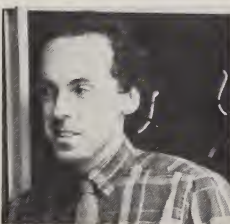
Mrs. Merrilees  
Science



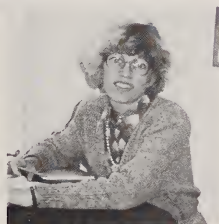
Mme Berka  
French



Mrs. Roe  
English



Mr. Crawford  
Music



Mrs. Wayne  
English



Mrs. Boiziau-Waverman  
French

## STAFF

Kitchen Staff



Maintenance Men  
Mr. Rosch, Mr. Buteau, Mr. Preston



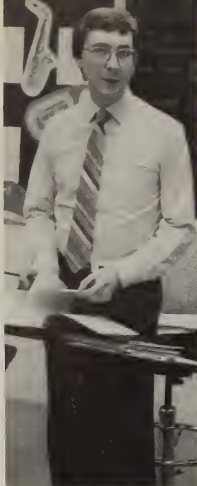
The Nurses  
Mrs. MacDonald,  
Mrs. Angus







Mrs. MacLellan  
"Sticks and stones may  
break my bones . . ."



Mr. Bickle  
"Girls, you're making this  
difficult for me."



Miss Roach  
". . . and it descended from  
heaven."



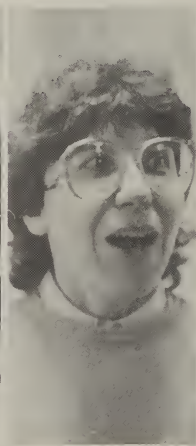
Mrs. Read  
"You want another five-hundred copies?!"



Mrs. Zommers  
"Who said we are hosting  
the "Fulford Cup" again?"



Mme Douglas-Oliver  
"Parlez-vous francais?"



Mrs. Watson  
"Chocolate, did somebody  
say chocolate?"



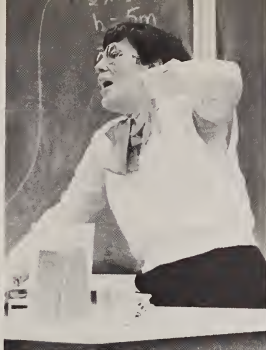
Mrs. Davidovac  
"And now for my next trick!"

## HEY YOU...





Mrs. Simpson  
"No, really, if you could just ..."



Mrs. Shaver  
"See, isn't Physics fun?!"



Miss Duperley  
"Hey, . . . JELLYBEANS!!!"



Mrs. Kizoff  
"You can stop any time now, I've already stopped the clock."



Mme Bayly  
"O.K., I take that back, it will only be a quiz!"



Mrs. McRae  
"Your ignorance is nothing to celebrate!"

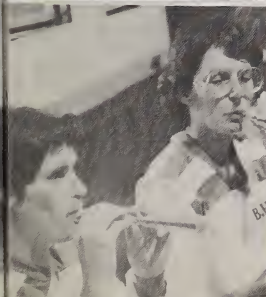


Mrs. Cheeseman  
"Okay, smile for the birdie!"



Mlle Popper  
"It's Jennifer Popper, not Mary Poppins, thank you."

## ... CHECK US OUT





# Staff Stuff

A recent staff survey showed that it takes a special type of person to be a Branksome teacher. Although teachers may live the lives of normal human beings on weekends, they have to contend with very imaginative students all week long. In response to the question, "What is the strangest excuse you've ever received?", they recalled such classics as:

"A squirrel ate my homework."

"My dad ran over it with the lawnmower."

"My dog had puppies on my math assignment."

and the infamous response "I didn't do it for your sake."

What force of nature led these people to become teachers? Mrs. Watson was driven to teach by her compulsion to write on the blackboard. Mrs. Bunting claims it was in her genes and Mrs. Tuer-Bousfield simply asked "Is there anything else in life?"

If you have expectations of teaching the youth of tomorrow perhaps you would like to follow in the steps of the teachers of today. Your first summer job could be an important step. Here are a few examples of what the first summer of employment held for Branksome's teachers:

- Mr. Gratiyas was a mother's helper in Maine.

- Mrs. Roe demonstrated sewing machines.

- Mrs. Bedard was a lab technician testing for syphilis.

- Mrs. Bunting cut out mice lungs.

Perhaps a summer of leisure is more to your liking. Why work? After all who knows when one might be shipwrecked on a deserted island. When posed with the question, "With whom would you like to be shipwrecked?", female staff members had varied responses from Socrates to Don Johnson.

Not everyone is lucky enough to be shipwrecked. Some of us have to face essays, tests and exams. Perhaps a bit of insight into what foods (candies) some teachers' consider to be their downfall would be helpful. (After all a little bribery never hurt anyone!) Chocolate seems to be a common passion with potato chips following a close second. When it comes to food, Branksome teachers follow their student's lead - as one teacher pointed out her downfall was "anything edible".



## Branksome Bids Adieu

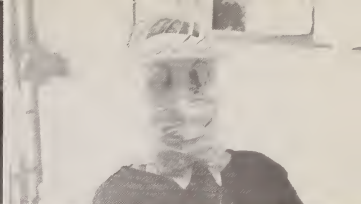
Mrs. Fraser, Branksome Hall's faithful Head of Housekeeping for both Senior and Junior Schools and the Residences, has left us after ten wonderful years.

In 1953 she moved from her home in Glasgow, Scotland to Canada. She worked in hotels for 22 years before coming to Branksome. In her 10 years at Branksome she had contact with everyone at the school which allowed for variety in her work; things never became dull.

In her retirement Mrs. Fraser sets her sights on discovering new hobbies and a long awaited trip to Europe or China; the Orient has always held a certain fascination. Of course, she'll have plenty of time to play golf, her favourite sport, eat seafood, her favourite food, and see "Gone With the Wind" a fourth time.

## The Student's Ten Commandments

1. Thou shalt not copy thy neighbour.  
(Let her write it out again for you.)
2. Thou shalt not drive the teachers to their graves.  
(They can take their own cars.)
3. Thou shalt not flunk in June.  
(Avoid the rush - flunk in March.)
4. Thou shalt not tear school books.  
(Burn them instead and destroy the evidence.)
5. Thou shalt not skip classes.  
(Take the whole day off.)
6. Thou shalt not push in the halls.  
(Tripping is faster.)
7. Thou shalt not drive recklessly around students.  
(Wait for the teachers.)
8. Thou shalt not whisper in class.  
(Shouting attracts more attention.)
9. Thou shalt not throw erasers.  
(Pencils are sharper and more to the point.)
10. Thou shalt not wear make-up.  
(Warpaint is brighter.)  
- Courtesy of 1974 Slogan



# FALL

Events reflecting all the facets of life at Branksome kept everyone busy throughout the fall. Branksome girls involved themselves in the Installation of Prefects, Ramabai Week, Remembrance Day, Carol practices and the Carol Service. Preparations for the bazaar began with many colourful workshops. Branksome girls thoroughly enjoyed every dance in the fall. Branksome and St. George's co-hosted Gatsby's Garden Party, a salute to the Roaring Twenties, at Edward's Gardens. The Rout was once again a great success, and an unbelievable number of girls bopped with their pops at the Father-Daughter dance.

Branksome once again excelled in athletics. Our swim team splashed successfully to win the Bishop's Cup. Our cross country midjet team made it to OFSAA - another major accomplishment. Clan gatherings, the clan run, Goodminton, basketball and many other activities kept clan life booming.

The Fall term of 1985 also brings back many memories of exciting, original events such as the SAC homecoming, the sixtieth anniversary of St. Andrews College, our brother school. It was during the fall term that the Branksome Prefects declared November as "Spirit Month" in order to encourage the "Spirit of Branksome Hall". For this much needed occasion (November was the rainiest, most dismal month on record), they organized a massive pep rally complete with green face painting and rented our first and only Pop machine. They also dreamed up "Branksome Briefs".

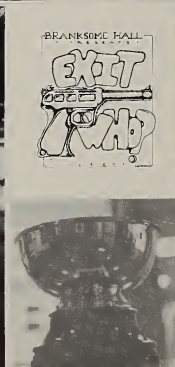
Branksomites carried our spirit throughout North America. The grade Sevens went to Quebec, the grade Eights visited Washington, and the grade Twelve and Thirteen art students travelled to Montreal for a weekend. The two exchange students from France and Holland received a taste of Branksome life which they will never forget. On the quieter, less obvious side of things, some artistically inclined students took part in a musical ensemble, while others took part in a Science Day at Upper Canada College. Branksome Hall presented "Exit Who?", starring Miranda de Pencier and Susan Sandford, two members of a superb cast and crew who put on an excellent production. In the Student-Teacher and the Branksome Crescent volleyball games our true colours shone. Whatever the endeavour, Branksome spirit will endure forever!



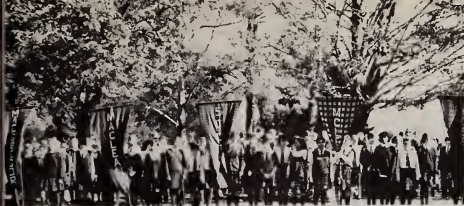




Coke







Autumn. - Megan Palmer - 9R15

Slowly a leaf falls down, down to the ground to rest upon a pile of others. All these leaves have died but not like other things. They have died in a blaze of glory. Death to a leaf is the most beautiful time of its being. When autumn arrives the leaves turn from their summer green to brilliant orange and red.

A man walks among the leaves and they crackle as he tramples on them. The sound breaks the stillness of an autumn morning. The sky is a deep blue, without a cloud, and against it the orange fire of the leaves finishes the picture of an autumn day.





# Autumn Athletics



## *Run, Run As Fast As You Can...*

It was a super year for cross-country; the entire junior and senior teams were outfitted with flashy red and black all weather suits. The team won't forget the cornfields at TCS, the hill at the TDCAA finals, or the beach at the St. Martins' race. Also congratulations should go to the members of the midget team who made it to OFSAA: Helen Dempster, Meredith Shaw, Sam Burak, Megan Palmer and Susie Lang.

Last but not least we can't forget the look of pleasure on Mrs. Kizoff's face when she made us sweat.



## Row, Row, Row Your...

This year Branksome Hall had its first rowing team. The enthusiasm of the school was evident in the initial turnout of 93 people. However when 5:30 AM practices were required this number was greatly reduced. The remaining rowers formed our fabulous team. Kathy Campbell, head coach and former Branksomite, gladly agreed to take on the responsibility of coaching our first team. She recruited Chris, our assistant coach, and created a positive impression of Branksome at the Argonaut Rowing Club.

Despite the general inexperience of the team we made excellent progress. The commitment of the girls which made the team a success, was shown at early morning, weekends and evening practices.

We hope everyone enjoyed it as much as we did and that rowing will become a permanent part of Branksome life. - Kim Kelly and Hillary Pounsett.



Top Row (L-R): Debbie Affleck, Holly Jamieson, Ania Russocki, Andra Freiberg, Meredith O'Connor, Alison Englar, Lisa Kirshner, Kim Kelly. Middle Row: Leith Blachford, Rosemary Lawson, Rachel Harvey, Susie Kirkland, Helen Bredin, Lisa Pigat, Michelle Fortnum, Hillary Pounsett. Bottom Row: Eleni Gigas, Christina Meynell, Deirdre Dymont, Sara Cooper, Stephanie Gilbert, Margot Humphrey, Maureen McMath.



## The Little Dog Laughed to See Such a Sport...

This year Mrs. MacLellan kindly volunteered again to be in charge of the squash club. Twice a week, thirty girls trotted off to the Sherbourne Club and with poised racquets and red faces, they played many strenuous, exciting matches. There were experts, and beginners too. Some of us had never picked up a racquet before, let alone learnt how to make contact with the ball. Thanks to Mrs. MacLellan who taught us how to manoeuvre our racquets in the proper manner in order to hit the ball. We had great fun this year and we're looking forward to another super year next year! - Hayley AvRuskin.

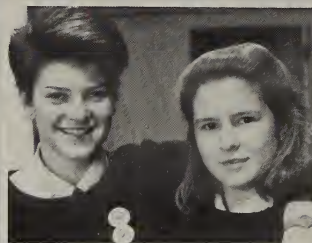


## *All You Need Is Love . . .*

Once again, early one morning, eight Branksomites participated in the T.D.C.A.A. tennis tournament, an annual event held at Havergal College. Although many of us were extremely tired and had difficulty focusing on the courts at so early an hour, it was a warm sunny day. By the time twelve noon rolled around none of us had played a match, we were a bit bored and to make matters worse our stomachs were growling. Luckily Mr. Crawford appeared with bags full of McDonalds, and saved the day! It was a great day and Branksome did quite well. Not everyone made it to the finals as Vanessa and Melanie did, but everyone did her best and played really well! Thanks again to Mr. Crawford, you were great!! - A. Grant.



Back Row:  
Carol Hood,  
Lisa Korthals,  
Mr. Crawford,  
Tally Chamberlin,  
Liz Wood. Front  
Row: Vanessa  
Avruskin and  
Melanie Bright.  
Absent: Adrienne Grant, Gigi Hull.



## *Outstanding in the Field . . .*

Just about the hottest piece of sports gossip at school this year was that the field hockey team was undefeated in all of its regular season games this fall!! This was an astounding achievement for our still very young team. Over the past three years the Branksome field hockey team has reached a very high level of competence, thanks to some great coaching on the part of Mrs. Jennings and, of course, a super effort from all the team members. Among the many inter-school games played Branksome competed in one tournament involving teams from all over Ontario, Buffalo and even Winnipeg!!! The great team spirit has helped obtain for the team its undefeated reputation . . . Let's go for a two year winning streak everyone . . . and . . . "HEY YOU CHECK US OUT" - Anne Cloutier.



Back Row (L-R): Lynn Holloran, Cathy Mills, Kathy Lyons, Anne Cloutier, Mrs. Jennings, Mary Wright, Katie Mills, Alison Papas, Leanne Son Hing, Sarah Barrington. Front Row: Gigi Hull, Sarah Wright, Yvonne Crezel, Rachel Gorman, Beth Russel.

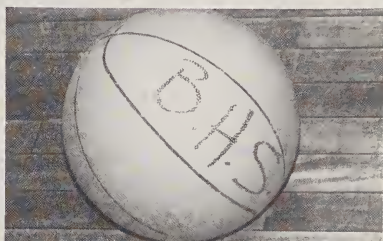


## First and Foremost...

The Basketball season began early this year for the first team under the watchful eye of Mrs. Glennie. By the second week of September tryouts had finished and the team members had been selected. The team played well and was undefeated at the end of October. The players worked hard during those early morning and afterschool practices. The games were always exciting and the players and supporters displayed school spirit and enthusiasm. The team thanks Mrs. Glennie for her unselfish dedication and excellent coaching. - Susan Creighton (Captain)



Back Row (L-R): Emily Long, Karin Swift, Dee Dymont, Colleen Silver, Barb Chambers. Front Row: Heather Cartwright, Shelagh Grant, Carol Hood, Susan Creighton.



Back Row (L-R): Mary Hermant, Stacey Northgrave, Timmie Sugunasiri, Christina Nurse, Susan McKenna. Front Row: Hilary Wells, Shannon McCarthy, Katie Macaulay. Absent: Leeanne Weld.



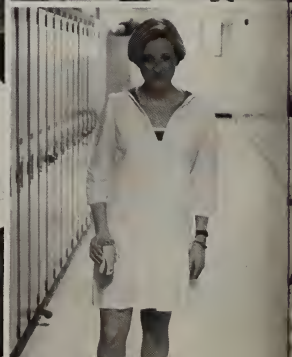
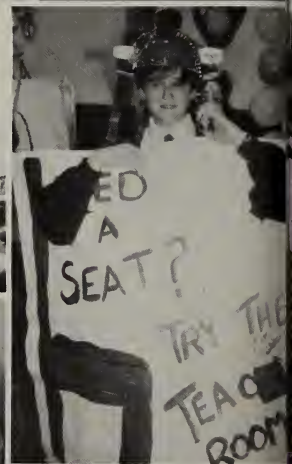
## Ball of Fun...

Break! With that the Branksome Hall basketball seconds team ran on to the court. Quickly there was a breakaway and Branksome was in the lead. Lay-up after lay-up followed. Katie, Timmie, and Susan would just not quit, neither would Hilary who kept stealing the ball from the opponents. The energy flowed with Branksome supporters cheering in the background. As the bell sounded, Branksome kilts swarmed around the winning team to congratulate them on yet another win. If only all games could be as simple as this!!! They weren't all as easy as this but the games were always played with a super effort! - Leeanne Weld.





# WINTER





WINTER TERM: Carol Service, Exams - Ugh!!!, Osler Ski Day with UCC, Carnations and Roses on Valentine's Day, French Prayers, The Bazaar, Volleyball, BHS OFSAA Victory in Alpine Skiing, Independent Schools Concert at Roy Thomson Hall, Kiwanis Music Festival, Toronto Star Indoor Games, Hockey Team - undefeated!, Rabbit's Birthday, Debating - Niagara District Regionals, hosted at BHS - Pam Snively best debator overall!, Branksome Hall presents, THE SOUND OF MUSIC, Branksome participation in the UCC production of WEST SIDE STORY, Formal, Elizabeth - exchange student from England, March Break.





## *Branksome Spikes the Competition -1st Team*



Under the superb leadership of our coach, Mrs. Cheeseman, the sixteen's first volleyball team ended a very successful season by winning the private school roundrobin at B.S.S. Participation in the T.D.C.A.A. often meant that we had to play up to three games a week, combined with two nights of practice. This required a great effort from team members. I am glad to say that we all thrived on this tough schedule and had a lot of fun and feeling of achievement in doing so.

Gayle Armstrong

Team Members: Colleen Silver, Karen Elder, Leslie Fleming, Emily Long, Jen McCulloch, Barb Chambers, Maureen Turner, Karen Swift, Jen Kitchen Absent: Gayle Armstrong

## *Second Team*



The 1986 volleyball season was a blast. After school in the gym, the players of the second team could be seen attempting 20 men's pushups and 30 situps in their efforts to lose pounds gained in exam binging. It all seemed to pay off when Branksome remained undefeated at the end of the season, ending with a successful roundrobin at B.S.S. A special thanks to Mrs. Glennie who was, need I say, an amazing coach.

Timmie Sugunasiri

P.S. Keep Serving

Team members: Keiko Henmi, Ros Beer, Andrea Slavcev, Christina Nurse, Timmie Sugunasiri, Claire Duckworth, Sarah Dyack, Ania Russocki. Absent: Shelagh Grant, Andrea Papas

## *Third Team*



This years fifteen's volleyball team had a very successful season, if not so much in the number of wins we had then in the way we came together as a team during the season. Under Mrs. Glennie's great coaching we all sharpened our skills and improved greatly after many practices. At all the games the team tried its hardest. We played to have fun as well as to win. On the court we helped each other out and cheered each other on. We played as a team.

Leanne Son Hing

Team Members: Barbara O'Connor, Nancy Kitchen, Shelagh McKeown, Audrey Coombes, Leanne Son Hing, Dawn Flotten Absent: Karol Hurrell



## She Shoots . . . She Scores



Branksome 9, B.S.S. 0. That is all that has to be said about Branksome Hall's first game of the season. Mrs. Glennie, along with the help of Janice Wright, put together another excellent team that is capable of defending the incredible undefeated streak that Branksome has been able to keep since the first game we ever played. Although it is cold and the practices are tiring we have a lot of fun.

Carolyn Dennis

Back Row: Martha Hobbs, Lisa Raeburn, Katie Mills, Anne Cloutier, Cathy Mills, Yvonne Crezel, Mary Wright, Sarah Wright, Middle Row: Stephanie Craig, Alison Dalglish, Tally Chamberlin, Gigi Hull, Janice Wright (coach). Front Row: Hilary Wells Absent: Carolyn Dennis.



*Faster Than a Speeding Bullet,  
More Powerful Than a Locomotive -  
Indoor Track*



Team Members: Carol Hood, Janet Anthony, Katherine Lyon, Meredith Shaw, Megan Palmer, Nancy MacDonald, Danielle Miller, Karol Hurrell, Marlene Apau, Jennifer Campbell, Brigitte Kopas





## *Swimmers Take Your Mark . . . Set . . .*



Looking back on the turnout for the swim team tryouts I knew this team was going to succeed. The determination showed on our faces as we attended practices Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7:30. Our hard work showed when we won two of the three swim meets before our greatest challenge - The Bishop's Cup. We went into the meet confident and proud and not a minute too early. Throughout the meet there was an equal share of ups and downs. Anxiety showed in all the faces as the results were read. "First place - Branksome Hall" rang in our ears. We had won the cup and all the hard work had paid off. 'I would like to thank everyone for an excellent year'

Paula Hunt

## *OFSAA Team*



## *Sculling to the Top*



# *Ski Team Wins OFSAA for the First Time*

### **Ski Team:**

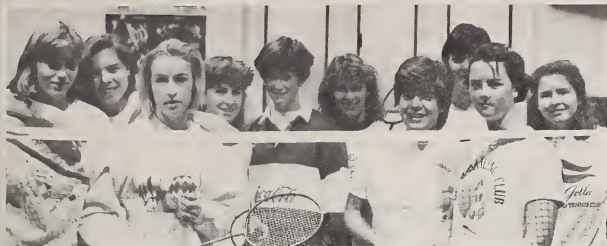
Once again Branksome had a fantastic ski team. But this season was not just another ski season. This team was full of talent and spirit and they went out to the races ready to win. And win they did. This fabulous team with all their racing experience behind them managed rather easily to qualify for OFSAA. There were one hundred and fifty-six racers at OFSAA and thirty-six schools competing. The team members put all they had into the races and came out on top. For the first time ever Branksome placed first overall. A special mention should go to Anthea Mars who placed second out of one hundred and fifty-six racers. Congratulations to the team for an incredible year!

Leslie Fleming



Team Members: Jen Kitchen, Heather Gray, Brigitte Kopas, Becky Moore, Anthea Mars, Monica Moles, Stephanie Garrow.

## Smashing Team - 16's



Hilary Wells, Martha Henderson, Susan Kneider, Terrell Bond, Mary Wright, Gigi Hull, Adrienne Grant, Pam Snively, Meredith Bond, Janet Anthony, Andra Freiberg, Leanne Meadows, Cathy Mills, Louise Dunlap, Janet Richardson

### Sixteen's Badminton:

This year, we had a large number of people on the team in a range from grades eleven to thirteen. Although we all did not fare very well at every game we did come away with some victories and had a lot of fun anyway. The season has been great. Thanks, Mrs. Jennings. Good luck to next year's team.



## 15's Team

### Fifteen's Badminton:

The fifteen's badminton team this year tried its best, as always, and demonstrated extreme dedication in coming out to the early morning practices. The members were successful in defeating Toronto French School and broke even against B.S.S. Unfortunately, they lost their match against Havergal. They also played a tournament with St. Clements. Thanks to Mrs. Jennings for a great season.



### Fifteen's Badminton:

Carrie Gratias, Vicki Frizelle, Sally MacDonnell, Beth Russell, Kirsten Hinder, Carrie Weaver, Tori Barton, Margot Humphrey, Shelly Meadows, Patsy Smith, Susie Lang, Alex Hamilton, Trish Magwood, Cara Fennel, Lisa Gibson, Raquel D'Oyen



“... may be injurious to your health.”

July 23, 1953 API-GENEVA - A spokesman for the World Health Organization today released a statement to the press saying that the five-year survey has shown the definite results of smoking, and has concluded that tobacco is indeed, harmful to one's health. Dr. Michael Kieling, an official of the WHO said, “The evidence is conclusive. We have no further doubt about the issue. It is clear that smoking tobacco in any form, in particular cigarettes, is detrimental to the lungs and heart. The health problems which may arise from smoking over a long period of time include emphysema, chronic bronchitis, lung cancer and heart disease.” The study was conducted in Switzerland between 1948 and 1953.

August 10, 1968 CPI-SAN FRANCISCO - Authorities have finally released their findings upon such illegal drugs as marijuana and LSD, both of which were discovered to be in use at the recently held Monterey Pop Festival. Scientists from Berkley University have done a series of experiments on the effects of marijuana, LSD, and psycocybin, and have concluded that these drugs can be very harmful to the physical, mental, and emotional health of the users. Professor James Maybe of the University stated: “these mind-altering substances may do permanent damage to the brain if their use is prolonged for any period of time. We are becoming rather alarmed at the increasing number of young people who are using these drugs nowadays.”

November 5, 1972 API-NEW YORK - The level of cholesterol found in eggs has been declared dangerously high for humans, says a report issued by the American Research and Development conference held yesterday. “This conference just confirmed what we had all known for two years now: we just all officially agreed upon it,” said Dr. Leslie Henhouse, one of the leading specialists in heart disease in the USA. The doctor concurs with the theory that too much cholesterol will harden and thicken the walls of the arteries, making the passage of blood much more difficult. The doctor recommends that North Americans reduce their consumption of eggs immediately.

June 30, 1973 REUTER-LONDON - Breathing is not as safe as it used to be, according to a study done by researchers at the Royal Academy of Science. The levels of lead, smoke, ash, and dust produced by industries throughout the world are causing serious contamination of the air we breathe. Dr. Andrew Fresher of the Academy is quoted saying, “We intend to show our study to the government to influence it to set higher standards in the matter of toxic waste emission of factories in England.”

April 15, 1975 - MONTREAL - Several residential areas in Montreal have had to be cleared after it was concluded that the asbestos insulation used in the walls and roofs of the buildings contained harmful fibres. Many houses which were built in the past fifteen years contain asbestos insulation, much to the dismay of Professor Peter Pressure, who was responsible for leading the research on asbestos. “People who suspect their houses contain asbestos should move out as soon as possible,” he recommended.

Feb. 16, 1976 - TORONTO - Birth control pills are not as safe a form of contraception as they were originally thought to be, is the conclusion of a study done in Women's College Hospital. Dr. Martha Maternity said “Many serious side effects can result from their use, such as blood clots, greater susceptibility to cervical cancer, and strokes. We highly urge women on the pill to switch to some other form of birth control until a safer oral contraceptive is found.”

October 26, 1984 - EDMONTON - It has been discovered that the hormones and drugs given to beef cattle to increase their size and weight are very dangerous to humans, who will consume the drugs when they eat the meat. “The number of artificial drugs and chemicals fed to these animals is shocking. We do not entirely know what the effects of the synthetics may be on humans but we are certain it is harmful”, said Dr Harriet Holstein, a specialist in the field of drugs used for domestic animals. She urges Canadians to reduce their intake of red meat as much as possible.

January 6, 1987 - API-BONIN - People should not indulge in chocolate bars as much as they would like, recommends a study conducted by the German Scientific Institute. The study has discovered a chemical in the cocoa butter which is used to make all chocolate is a carcinogen. “If chocolate is consumed in great enough quantities, from two to four times a week or more, the individual is exposing himself to a great danger of contracting cancer in some form,” said Dr. Helmut Tobler, of the Institute.

September 4, 1992 - WASHINGTON - Reading may be carcinogenic, in the latest bulletin from the American Institute for Science and Technology. Apparently the chemicals used to make up the ink used for printing books, magazines and newspapers contains some well-known carcinogens, which are absorbed into the body through the fingers holding the book, and through the light which reflects off the page and onto the eyes of the reader. Officials for the Institute suggest reducing the amount you read by fifty percent.

December 24, 1999 - API-PARIS - It has been determined by leading scientists at L'Academie Scientifique that living a normal life is a dangerous habit. “The actions of driving a car, crossing the street, breathing, talking, and eating have become so fraught with dangers of various kinds that we feel it is much too unsafe to continue living such an existence”, said Dr. Pierre LeDieu of the Academy. It is recommended that people stay inside their homes and refrain from operating any electrical appliances, as they may be injurious to your health.

Jan 1, 2001 - The editors of this newspaper have decided on the advice of renowned scientists in the city to stop publishing this newspaper. We have enjoyed keeping you informed as best we can on all the newsworthy events of our time, but it has been concluded that printing a newspaper is injurious to our health. Goodbye, and live a good, healthy life.

Senior Prize Essay -  
Jo Parker



# *SPRING*





# Prize Day '85

## Junior School Prizes

Alumnae Prize for Outstanding Contribution to the Junior School . . . . . Vanessa AvRuskin  
 Stephanie Tefler Memorial for School Enthusiasm . . . . . Tashie Perrin  
 Parents' Association Prize for the Outstanding New Girl in the School . . . . . Meredith Kelly  
 Public Speaking - Grades 1,2, and 3 . . . . . Zaylin Lalji  
 Public Speaking - Grades 4,5 and 6 . . . . . Caroline Waterlow  
 Ann Bayliss Cup for Public Speaking in Grades 7 and 8 . . . . . Jackie Garrow  
 Essay Competition: Grades 5 and 6 . . . . . Olivia Barry  
 Essay Competition: Grades 7 and 8 . . . . . Catherine Lloyd  
 The Grace Morris Craig Prize for Creativity in Art in the Junior School . . . . . Andaleeb Williamson  
 The Bone Memorial Prize for French in Grade 7 . . . . . Nicole Forde  
 Religious Education in Grade 8 . . . . . Sally Armstrong  
 Contribution to the Choral Music Programme  
 in the Junior School . . . . . Vanessa AvRuskin, Jill Kirchman, Megan Palmer  
 The Brian S. McCool Memorial Prize for Instrumental Music in the Junior School . . . . . Jackie Bush

## General Proficiency in the Junior School

Grade 4 . . . . . Yana LeFrancois  
 Grade 5 . . . . . Natasha Daneman  
 Grade 6 . . . . . Saira Stewart  
 Grade 7R . . . . . Sarah Woolford  
 Grade 7R9 . . . . . Sonal Doshi

Grade 7R10 . . . . . Carrie Hockin  
 Grade 8R3 . . . . . Cathy Velikov  
 Grade 8R4 . . . . . Nicole Forde  
 Grade 8R7 . . . . . Kathleen Weldon  
 Grade 8R7 . . . . . Sameera Khan

## Sports Prizes

Swimming Under 11 Champion . . . . . Kathleen Williams  
 Swimming Junior Champion . . . . . Carrie O'Neill  
 Tennis Junior Singles Champion . . . . . Vanessa AvRuskin  
 Sports Day Under 11 Champion . . . . . Kathleen Williams  
 Sports Day Junior Champion . . . . . Lisa Raeburn  
 Participation Pins . . . . . Vanessa AvRuskin, Sarah Blake, Krista  
 Bridge, Elizabeth Campbell, Alexandra Ejlerskov, Fiona  
 Griffiths, Carolyn Laing, Lisa LeFrancois, Yana LeFrancois,  
 Sarah Linnett, Megan Palmer, Pippa Stetham, Amy Tang,  
 T.J. Turner

## Clan Awards

Junior School . . . Johnston  
 Fraser Award to the  
 Chieftain, Carrie Gratiias  
 Senior School . . . Campbell  
 McLeod Award to the  
 Chieftain, Catherine Mills

## Senior School Prizes

Outstanding Achievement in Grade 9 . . . . . Noreen Ahmed-Ullah  
 Outstanding Achievement in Grade 10 . . . . . Anne Roe  
 Outstanding Achievement in Grade 11 . . . . . Gabrielle Wong  
 Essay Competition in Grades 9 and 10 . . . . . Allison Zwingenberger  
 Essay Competition in Grades 11,12, and 13 . . . . . Jo Parker  
 The Dorothy Misener Teskey Bursary in Family Studies . . . . . Victoria Barton  
 The Eunice M. Coutts Prize for Outstanding Contribution to Music . . . . . Ainsley Moore  
 Outstanding Progress . . . . . Lisa Kirshner  
 Contribution to Life in Residence, The Kathleen G. Shaw Memorial . . . . . Melinda Bradshaw  
 Excellence in Public Speaking and Debating . . . . . Jo Parker  
 Library Service . . . . . Peggy Theodore  
 Service to Amnesty International . . . . . Catherine Adams  
 Service to Opheleo . . . . . Andrea Wait  
 Service to Beta Kappa . . . . . Barbara Hall  
 Service to the Slogan . . . . . Lisa Parker  
 Service to the Writing Club . . . . . Jane Leckey  
 Service to the Drama Club . . . . . Candace Hiscox  
 Service to the Kilt Press . . . . . Louise Dempster, Janet Read  
 Contribution to the Debating Society . . . . . Mary Moffat, Pamela Snively  
 Duke of Edinburgh's Award . . . . . Shuna Baird, Kim Dalglish, Morag Fraser

The Donald Falconer Cup ..... Elizabeth Wood  
 The Parents' Association Prize for Outstanding New Girl in the Senior School ..... Jacqueline Szeto  
 The Class of 1974 Enthusiasm Award ..... Laura Nichols  
 The Jennie E. MacNeill Prize for Citizenship ..... Jaclyn Churcher  
 The Loewen, Ondaatje, McCutcheon Prize for Encouragement of Love of Scholarship ..... Allison Case  
 The Carter-Ledingham Prize for Outstanding Contribution to the Senior School ... Jo Parker, Peggy Theodore

The Lieutenant Governor's Medal for Scholarship in Grade 8 ..... Yasmin Abdullah  
 The Ruth Caven Memorial Medal for Scholarship in Grade 12 ..... Louise Dempster  
 The School Medal for Scholarship in Grade 13 ..... Maryse Butler  
 The Governor General's Medal ..... Jane Leckey  
 The Jean Hume Memorial Medal for Leadership ..... Patricia Zing

## *Honour Students*

Catherine Adams  
 Shuna Baird  
 Maryse Butler  
 Allison Case  
 Anabel Chan  
 Jaclyn Churcher  
 Andrea Dinnick

Deborah Farquharson  
 Victoria Hackett  
 Deborah Lachowicz  
 Kirstie Lang  
 Jane Leckey  
 Megan Long  
 Laura Nichols

Catriona Padmore  
 Jeanette Pang  
 Elisabeth Parker  
 Josephine Parker  
 Pamela Peers  
 Bronwen Scott  
 Peggy Theodore

## *Grade 13 Subject Prizes*

Physics ..... Maryse Butler  
 Mathematics ..... Maryse Butler, Shuna Baird  
 Chemistry ..... Louise Dempster  
 The Helen L. Edmison Memorial Prize for Biology ..... Allison Case  
 French ..... Bronwen Scott  
 Geography ..... Megan Long  
 The Hélène Sandoz Perry Memorial Prize for Art ..... Erin Finn, Peggy Theodore  
 History ..... Victoria Hackett  
 Economics ..... Jennifer Pierce  
 The Elizabeth Kilpatrick Memorial Prize for English ..... Jo Parker

## *Grade 12 Subject Prizes*

Fashion Arts ..... Nicole Pichler  
 Family Studies - The John S. McCall Memorial Prize ..... Mala Chandiramani  
 Mathematics - The Dorothy G. Phillips Prize ..... Anne Roe, Gabrielle Wong  
 French ..... Susan Van Wynen  
 Geography ..... Christine Vander Dussen  
 History ..... Cathy Vilaghy-Brown  
 Physical Education and Health ..... Nancy Clark  
 Accounting ..... Gabrielle Wong  
 Computer Science ..... Lisa Kirshner  
 Art - The Pippa Harris Memorial Prize ..... Alison Dalglish  
 Chemistry ..... Karen Short  
 English - The Jennie E. MacNeill Prize ..... Pamela Snively  
 The Ruth D. Craig Prize for Latin in the Senior School ..... Louise Dempster

## *Sports Awards*

Sports Day Junior Champion ..... Brigitte Kotas  
 Sports Day Senior Champion ..... Carol Hood  
 Sports Day Open 80 Metre Sprint ..... Carol Hood  
 Junior Athletic Awards ..... Avery Bassett, Melanie Bright, Susan Lang, Anthea Mars, Hilary Wells  
 Senior Athletic Awards ..... Tori Hackett, Carol Hood, Jennifer Kitchen, Catherine Mills,  
 Emily Long, Rebecca Moore, Mary Wright  
 Badminton Singles ..... Lisa Korthals  
 Badminton Doubles ..... Tori Hackett, Laura Nichols  
 Tennis Singles ..... Adrienne Grant  
 Tennis Doubles ..... Tori Hackett, Laura Nichols  
 Squash ..... Heather Adam, Tori Hackett  
 Swimming Intermediate Champion ..... Avery Bassett  
 Swimming Senior Champion ..... Paula Hunt



# Spring Sports

## *Soccer It to Us!*

Soccer got off to a slow start last year because old Jack Frost just would not thaw our field. Finally, at the beginning of May we were able to start practising just about the time our games started. We pulled ourselves together enough to win about half of our games thanks to the fine playing and "hard hitting" of our back line and the quick manoeuvring and shooting of our small but dynamic front line.

We really like soccer thanks to Mr. Blake, our coach and his early morning "wake-up" practices. Thanks for everything Mr. Blake.

Karin Swift

P.S. The Russians are coming!



Back Row: Karin Swift, Kim Foley, Colleen Silver, Maryse Butler, Front Row: Jen Kitchen, Liz Wood, Sasha Darling, Carol Hood, Hillary Pounsett, Kathy Mauchner, Absent: Steph Barrington, Shuna Baird, Karen Bhatt, Leith Blachford, Jane Lockhart, Alison Macleod, Stacey Northgrave.



## *Muddlemania*

The Branksome flag football team made its debut this year in full force. The team met for practices and strategy meetings at lunch where we learnt rather quickly the ins and outs of flag football. Matches against B.S.S at St. Clements were arranged but, because of lack of time and fields, the Branksome team never got to show its skills.

We hope it continues next year and it will have a successful year.

Carole Timmouth



Back Row: Cathy Mills, Karin Swift, Alison Worley, Linton Carter, Shannon McCarthy, Leslie Fleming, Mary Hermant, Middle Line: Mary Wright, Anne Cloutier, Katherine Schulz, Sarah Wright, Alison Papas Front: Carol Hood. Absent: Tonya Katz, Susie Fisher, Emma Loewen.



## Tennis Anyone?

### 15's & 16's Tennis

The 1985 15+ under tennis spring season was indeed a great success for the spirited Branksome Tennis Squad. The team was, without exaggeration, excellent! With very few exceptions, only one to be exact, Branksome was able to defeat all opposition and boy, were those victories ever sweet! It was a great feeling to be giant killers and that was a reputation we had by the end of the season.

Our one loss was to Havergal and I know that in the next season the team will win all of its games with pride, pleasure and impeccable manners like the ones used this year.

We had tons of spirit, many practices and loads of fun! We all owe many thanks to our coach, Mr. Vasco, who taught us many valuable points and tips on the game.

Tori Barton

See you on the courts!

Branksome's "professional" tennis teams were cool and confident as they faced their opponents last spring. Going for the Grand Slam they won 75% of their games, giving up the remainder through marginal losses. Although the mastery of tennis skills comes natural to a Branksome girl, Mr. Vasco, the new tennis coach, inspired much of it. Through afterschool workouts on forehands, backhands, overheads, volleys and serves, playing tennis was as effortless as eating Treat's cookies.

While the determined player could be seen on the courts, off the courts she took on a completely new image. With socks off, tennis shoes heaped in a pile and sporting fashionable sunglasses, the same Branksome girls were aiming for the Grand Slam weekend. They went for it and won! Congratulations on a season with an almost perfect score in all aspects!

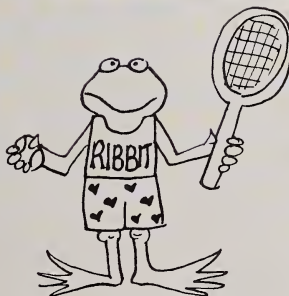
Alison Dalglish



Back Row: Jane Lewitt, Avery Bassett, Hillary Wells, Front Row Stephanie Wait, Janet Richardson, Stephanie Garrow, Wendy Clubb, Caroline Shier, Tori Barton, Sara Cooper, Lara Volgyesi, Sara Hancock, Absent: Ania Russocki



Back Row: Alison Dalglish, Gigi Hull, Heather Massey, Martha Henderson, Adrienne Grant, Cathy Mills, Front Row: Karen Short, Nancy Ross, Christina Volgyesi, Lisa Korthals, Absent: Carrie Burrows, Susie Hore, Jill Dingle, Bronwen Scott





## On the Right Track!

The long, exhausting but often rewarding practising payed off. Once again, Branksome's track team was victorious, picking up medals in a wide variety of events. In the ISAA track meet, Branksome placed first among the girls' schools, with E. Long placing first in Juniors overall and C. Hood placing first in the Seniors overall.

Then it was on to the TDCAA's where Branksome showed its endurance and skill once again by placing fourth out of thirty-six schools. C. Hood was named Senior Girls Athlete for placing first in high jump, 100m and hurdles. Branksome picked up many more medals at the TDCAA's with E. Long placing second in javelin and fourth in shot put, C. Silver placed third in high jump, B. Kopas placed third in 200m and 400m, F. Baird placed third in the 1500m and M. Moles placed fourth in the 1500m. Our relay team of C. Nurse, A. Mars, M. McClenaghan and B. Kopas placed fourth in the 4x100m. All these girls went on to the Metro Regionals where C. Hood placed third in high jump and fourth in 100m. C. Hood then went on to the Ontario Finals where she placed seventh in 100m and high jump!

Congratulations to everyone for a very successful year!



Back Row: B. Kopas, C. Nurse, G. Frise, C. Silver, C. Hood, E. Long, A. Dorfman, F. Baird, C. Kuok, Middle Row: C. Padmore, M. McClenaghan, S. Hennessy, A. Mars, D. Miller, J. Lees, J. Anthony, S. Burak, L. Paupst, N. MacDonald, Front Row: A. Tyacke, Mrs. Cheeseman, J. Kellie, Mrs. Glennie, M. Moles, Absent: J. Edwards, S. Walter, L. Holloran, M. Padmore



## Grand Slam! 15's Team

Last season's baseball team was great, thanks to our coach, Mrs. Jennings. We won most of our games and had fun getting up early for practice. Good luck to this year's baseball teams!! - Suzanne Genco.



15's Baseball

Top Row (L-R): Caroline Cumming, Judith McKenzie, Helen Bredin, Carolyn Peters, Timmie Sugunasiri, Stephanie Hunter, Bottom Row: Michelle and Suzanne Genco.

## 16's Team

The 16's baseball team, ably coached by Mrs. Shaver, had sixteen people on it. We played three games and one tournament. The first game was against Havergal and was somewhat embarrassing since we lost 29-1. Next came the infamous Raggedy-Ann Tournament at Havergal where we successfully defeated six other schools and tied for first place with Trafalgar Castle. Then came a close game with B.S.S. ending in victory and then a 30-2 win against T.F.S. The entire team I'm sure, would like to extend its gratitude to our three fans who came to at least one game each! See you ALL next year - Janice Franklin



Back Row (L-R): Tina Soriano, Lisa Ansell, Becky Moore, Kathleen Denyar, Donna Beer.  
Front Row: Janice Franklin, Gayle Armstrong, Louise Dunlap.

## Sports Captain - Mary Wright

"Hey you . . . check us out!!!!"

Anyone who has ever "checked out" a Branksome team in action has undoubtedly been impressed with the determination, the spirit and the success of our athletes. They have covered many parts of Ontario in search of competition; travelling to windsurfing regattas at Lakefield, cross-country championships in Brockville, rowing meets in St. Catharines and downhill skiing races in Collingwood and North Bay. Everywhere that Branksome teams go they participate with enthusiasm and energy, displaying excellent skill and sportsmanship. This year Branksome has had many "firsts". Rowing, a sport involving unbelievable commitment, was introduced to Branksome by Hillary Pounsett and Kim Kelly. The twenty-five girls involved trained at the Argonaut Rowing Club, under the qualified coaching of Katherine Campbell, one of Branksome's graduates of 1980. A self defense course was offered for the first time this year, and Louise Dempster was the first girl ever to windsurf on the lake at Lakefield College School, showing the guys that Branksome girls take sports seriously.

Our teams have been very successful this year, winning the Bishop's Cup swim meet and the T.D.C.A.A downhill skiing meet, to name just a few of the many victories. However, none of this would have been possible without the support and dedication of the timers, scorers and linesmen, and all those who cheered on the teams. The combination of everyone has given Branksome sports the spirit which has been so much a part of the school this year. Thank-you, everyone, for making this such a fun and rewarding year for me. Mary.



## Intramural Head - Cathy Mills

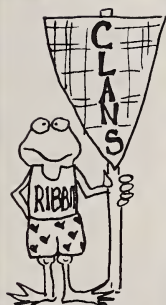
At Branksome, all intramural events centre around the clan. Whether they be sports, contests or social events, the clan activities generate incredible spirit. They also give everyone a chance to get to know girls in other grades. The fall started out with Murderball, the Clan Run, Goodminton and Basketball. Winter events were the Spelling Bee, Clan Christmas lunches and Floor Hockey. In February our winning clan in Murderball went to B.S.S. to play its winning house. In the spring, activities included volleyball, debating, and a baking contest. The final gathering had a great turn out and was lots of fun. The wide range of activities organized for the clans are enjoyed by all who participate, and show that Branksome's spirit and unity are unique. Thanks to the Chieftains and Subs for all their hard work. Thanks, also, to all the clan members who made this a fantastic year.

Cathy



## Clandestine Affairs





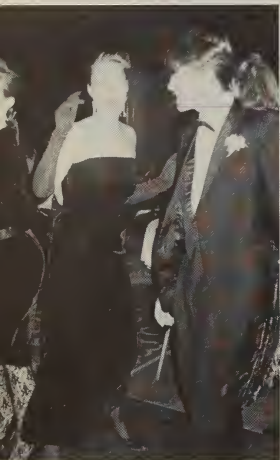
Hi, Angels! This is Charlie with your next assignment. You are to write the clan write up for 85/86. When the Chieftains were faced with this task we decided to start with some of the highlights of the year. What would be a better way than to start with the school cheer!

**HEY YOU CHECK US OUT - HEY YOU CH-E-CK US OUT!!!**

This cheer boosted the school's enthusiasm for 1985. The whole school supported the clans and cheered them on throughout the year. The school supported clan sports such as Murderball, Basketball, the clan run and floor hockey. And, of course, we can't forget the non-physical activities. Debating, trivial pursuit, spelling bee and clan parties were a raging success. Thanks so much for making this year such a cool one for the clans. We hope that next year will be as much fun.

Thanks again - The Chieftains







## *THE FORMAL*



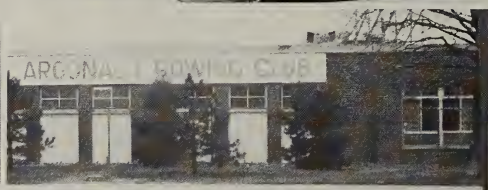




## “OUR” CLUBS



THE BOULEVARD CLUB  
MEMBERS ONLY  
ENTRANCE



Opheleo is a Greek word that means: serving, caring and loving. I am pleased to say that this year Branksome has lived up to this meaning! So far (December), Branksome has raised \$1000 from Ramabai Week, \$1000 from the ever popular chocolate almonds, \$780 from the sale of bows & candles and \$1400 from the Rout (a dance run by the Beta Kappa Society). All of this money was divided up and distributed among thirty-five charities. One of these charities was Camp Oochigeas, a camp for cancer patients. For the first year ever Branksome was able to send three kids to this camp.

On top of these events, many students participated in the United Way's eight and four km walk-a-thon, and climbed the 1763 stairs of the C.N. Tower. As well, forty volunteers helped out at the Children's Aid Carnival in October selling food, ushering and crowd controlling. In December, white gifts were collected and never before has Branksome seen so many gifts fill the front hallway. As a result of this outstanding response Branksome supported six families as opposed to the originally planned two families.

Unfortunately, this report has to be written before the end of the year but if all goes well in 1986 Opheleo is planning to have among many other things, a massive food and clothes drive to help support the Bag Ladies of Canada and the Salvation Army. As well, the Junior School has its Ramabai Week and with the help of Cathy Velikov and Sarah Frizelle (the two Junior school co-presidents), I am sure it will be a huge success.

I would like to thank Linton Carter for being an incredible vice-president. I would also like to thank the staff advisor, Mrs. Watson, who made our jobs so enjoyable. Finally, a huge thanks must be given to the students of this school because without your support and enthusiasm none of our projects would have gone as well as they did. Good Luck in future years!!

Adrienne

## Opheleo



# BOY ARE WE INVOLVED!

## Debating Club



The year started off with a workshop at B.S.S. to which Branksome sent sixteen girls. We then attended the St. Clement's Impromptu Tournament where one of our debators received a certificate of honour. At the St. George's Saucer Tournament, the Branksome team came fourth - the top-ranking girl's school. We sent four girls to the National Independent Public Speaking Tournament in Waterloo. Po Leung came first in the Dramatic Interpretation category. At the first Fulford which was held at T.C.S., Branksome came second, surpassed only by U.C.C. In November, a team of four went to Port Byron, New York for a public speaking tournament. This was a first for us.

During the first half of the year, we invited St. George's to an after school debate, had U.C.C. debators in prayers for a model debate, and we went to S.A.C. for a dinner-debate. After Christmas, Branksome will host the Regional Tournament and participate in two more Fulfords.

We have twenty-five members in the Debating Society, which meets at lunch-time every Tuesday. Our staff advisors are Mrs. McRae and Mrs. Zommers, and they are to be credited for the success of our society.

Joyce, Liz, & Jackie





# BRANKSOME HALL HARMONY

*Choir Head.*



*The Senior Choir.*



“B-r-r-ring” A crash, a scramble, the sound of elephantine running feet, and school is out. If it is a Wednesday, sixty students will not be dashing home immediately. Instead, they pour into the music room, and soon, the melodious harmonies (!?) of the Branksome Hall Choir will be heard through the halls.

This year's choir was just fabulous. We worked really hard, but we took many breaks to dissolve Mr. Bickle into hysterical laughter. We also learned the art of nabbing new music before it ran out, which was a frequent problem because of our large number. The Altos remained in the basement, the Seconds became self-sufficient, and the Sopranos were, as usual, efficient and numerous.

We started the year off with a weekend at Camp Couch and then we performed many times in many places, including the Carol Service, the Royal York Hotel and the Manulife Centre. No, singing standing on an escalator, is not an enjoyable experience. We also appeared several times on television.

Thank you to everyone for your patience with the long practices. You were the greatest choir ever! Thank you also to Mr. Bickle for hanging in there and laughing at our jokes.

Your Pres & Vice Pres,  
Jean and Anne

## *Chamber Choir.*

“All right girls, let's do Bread Baking.”

We comply with the order and soon things like “Goose kneads the dough” and “Bear waits for the bread to rise” can be heard coming from . . . the music room?

No, we are not a group that meets in the music room to combine zoology with cooking. We are, quite simply, the Chamber Choir. What do we do? We learn music, LOTS of music. Sometimes Mr. Bickle doesn't like the sounds we produce, (can you say “out of tune?”), but for the most part we work and laugh in about equal proportions.

This year we performed at various times with the choir and at the Kiwanis Music Festival. Thank you, everyone, for your participation and dedication, (including those fun Sunday practices!) A special thanks to Mr. Bickle for his hard work and encouragement. Love, Jean

P.S. Bread Baking is a song, not a recipe.





## *The Music Club*

This year the Music Club has been very productive. The Music Night and other performances were a success. Thanks for all the support.  
Alex Anderson  
& Suzie Parker.



# *BRANKSOME TUNES*



## *The BHS Band*

There was a nice ringing sound in the halls of Branksome Hall this year, that being the melodious tunes of the BHS Band. Our new teacher, Mr. Crawford, made an endless effort all year and it paid off. We have a band that sounds great.

Our first concert out of school was certainly an experience. We travelled by bus to Sunnybrook Hospital to play for the Veterans, stopped at McDonalds for lunch, and finally arrived at Bloorview, which was a fun time I'm sure we'll never forget.

Thanks to the ingenious minds of some Branksome girls, we made a human chain to remove and load instruments, stands, and a bass drum off and on the bus. Thanks to Mr. Crawford for a great year and we are all looking forward to September, when it all begins again.

whole "note"-edly,  
Julie Lees  
P.S. Never Bb  
Sometimes B#  
Always B $\flat$







## *The Library Club*

The infamous Library Club meets intermittently under the Rainbow Dragon, feasting and practising black magic to shelve and cover books. In our "Buy-a-Book-Branksome" this year, we were able to buy 150 new books for the school, expanding the already rich French section, and adding to the diverse selection of atlases, among other things. We're sure these new books will further stimulate the intellectual development of the school and give its students easier access to the world outside.

Thanks to the Library Club for all its support; (I know it can't just be my cookies). Thanks also to Mrs. Dick whose care and guidance was greatly appreciated and will always be remembered.

Big Books & Rainbow Dragons forever!

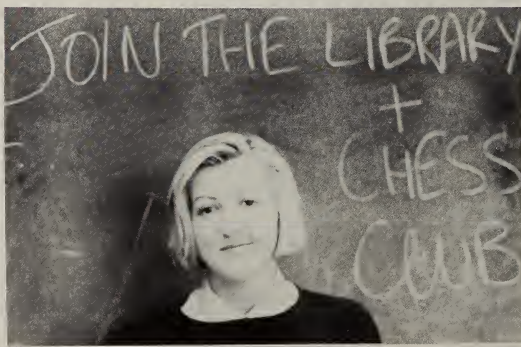
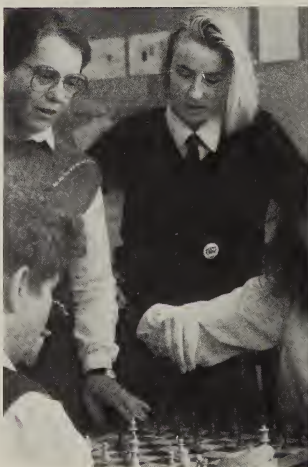
Anna Tyacke

## *The Chess Club*

This year, a small but elite group of people make up the Branksome Hall Chess Club. Although only in existence since last year, the group has high expectations of entering many tournaments this year (and perhaps even winning some).

The students, and perhaps some members of the staff, train by playing games with each other and sharing knowledge of openings, checkmates and tricks to keep one's opponent on her toes. This improves everyone's playing and proves the fact that chess is not just a man's game.

Anne



# *BOOKS AND ROOKS*

# DO WE EVER PUT ON A PRODUCTION



## Audio Visual

Every morning the Audio-Visual Club springs into action. Setting up chairs, preparing the overhead projector, checking the microphone and lighting are only a few of the responsibilities that go along with being "behind the scenes" during prayers. Special thanks to Miss Brown and Mr. Bickle - the prayer pianists!



## Drama Club

Summing up seven months of hard work and dedication hardly does justice to the reliable and experienced members of this year's Drama Club. The Branksome productions were "Exit Who?" in November, and "The Sound of Music" - the musical, in March - both smashing successes! (I am ever willing to wager that this year's shows were among the best that Branksome has seen. Of course, last minute jitters and nervousness can never be avoided, and without Mrs. Smith's calming effect on everyone involved, I suspect things would have been a little hairy. Thank you to Mrs. Smith who ably directed the play and to Sandy Smythe who directed the musical. The Club would also like to acknowledge all of the outside help that provided the necessary "extras".

This year's emphasis on "going professional" certainly paid off. The acquisition of specialized equipment like walkie-talkies and professional sets aided greatly in the overall effect of the productions. The added luxuries made preparations for the performances exciting and enjoyable work. With such a dedicated, enthusiastic cast, crew and helpers, who could have wished for anything better? Thanks again for a fantabulous, productive year! - Hayly Avruskin



## L E T ' S D A N C E



What do these crazy Greek words mean? Or are they Greek at all? Well actually I'm not sure myself. But I do know that it concerns a group of fun-loving, enthusiastic socialites wanting to show Branksome a good time! This year began with a tribute to the "Roaring Twenties", a Gatsby's Garden Party, an amazing semi-formal experience, co-hosted by St. George's College, at Edward's Gardens. In November it was "Hats On" for the Rout which was another fun-filled evening enjoyed by all, which at the same time, raised \$1400 for charity. You could "Chacha with your Papa" at the Annual Father-Daughter Dance in December. In February, the Formal was held at the Westin Hotel - a favourite night (and morning) enjoyed by grades 11-13. I hope everyone had a great year. Thanks to all Beta Kappa members, Gina and Mme Bayle. Also a special thanks to Lighthouse D.J. for always providing excellent music entertainment!

- Jennifer Kitchen.



# The Kilt Press

## POLICE REPORT:

DATE: End of 1986 school year.

LOCATION: General Office.

TIME: 6:30 pm

RING LEADER: Mrs. A Blake.

OFFENDERS: Jane Lockhart and Shelagh Sturtridge.

ACCOMPLICES: Stacey Northgrave, Nicky Szebeny, Colleen Silver, Kathy Wood and Seana Massey.

WEAPON: Ink Machine.

WITNESSES: Mrs. Read and Mrs. Emery.

CRIME: Distributing the kilt press throughout Branksome Hall by embezzlement of (over a period of one year):

42 900 sheets of paper

3 900 staples

144 stencils

2 litres of black ink

2 cans ink remover.

## CRIMINAL'S DEFENSE:

Although the amount of supplies we use to produce the kilt press seems criminal, we feel our offenses have resulted in an important contribution to the Branksome Hall Society. We would like to thank those who helped the '86 Kiltpress be a success. Our special thanks to Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Emery and Mrs. Read. The Editors.

P.S. Crime does pay!!



## Writing Club

It has been an incredibly successful year for us. The work we produced was of such a calibre that we could send six members to the Kiwanis Festival in mid-February. An overwhelming thank you goes to Mrs. Weinstock, without whose help we would not have been as successful. To all the members - have a fantastic holiday.

Katy.



# ALL YOU NEED IS DEDICATION



## The Greek Club

In its second year, the Greek Club membership has grown considerably. Mrs. Blake, who is head of the club, also uses Thursday after school to sharpen her Greek. The club meets each Thursday after school to translate, to discuss the lives of famous authors, and to read translations of poems, prose and plays.

We would like to thank Mrs. Blake for taking time to teach us about ancient Greece and Greek culture.

Meredith Bond



## The Typing Club



Branksome's typing club meets every Tuesday after school to practise its typing skills. Anyone and everyone, from beginners to those who just want to polish up their abilities are welcome. Under the direction of Mrs. Naftolin many students have learned to improve their typing skills.



# LAST BUT NOT LEAST...

## *The Cooking Club*

The Cooking Club meets every Thursday after school in the Senior Foods Lab. The club, organized by Mrs. Thomson and Mrs. Brown of the Junior School and Miss Northgrave of the Senior School, is run with the help of grade thirteen volunteers. Using simple recipes the club is designed to teach grade seven and eight culinary enthusiasts the basics of cooking. As both a former grade eight participant and a grade thirteen volunteer, I realize the value of this club. The fun and the learning never stop.

Corinne Strasman



## *Duke of Edinburgh Award*

The Duke of Edinburgh group has had an exciting year. In September we started off with our annual expedition with the Brigantine. Despite enormous swells, the trip was enjoyed by all. Many members gave up their Thanksgiving weekend in October for a Rock-Climbing expedition in Huntsville. This proved challenging but enjoyable. We also held our first Christmas raffle. The lucky winner received a sony "Ghetto Blaster". In January and February some members braved the snow and ice by participating in winter camping in Algonquin Park. On Valentine's Day we held an Ice-Cream Sundae Sale which was very well received. This spring many will receive their Bronze and Silver awards. The challenge of the Duke of Edinburgh Awards is real but so is the satisfaction of self enrichment and the friendships made through the group.

Nancy North.



## *Alumnae/Parent Teacher Association Reps*



Being Alumnae representatives this year has been lots of fun for Jane and me. We have participated in the monthly Alumnae meetings and have helped to inform the old girls of the activities of the present students.

This helps maintain a link between old girls and the present student body. This year the Alumnae helped the school by participating in the Bazaar, the fund raising Telethon, the Art show and much more. Many thanks to them for all their great support!

- Anne Cloutier  
Jane Hendrick

Once a month on a Thursday afternoon I had the honour of participating in the executive Parent Teacher Association meetings. The executive consisted of parents, Miss Roach, Miss Brough and teachers. We discussed school activities and organized meetings, after school activities and fund raising events.

My experience with this interesting group of people was invaluable. I learned much about the school community and how it operates. I would like to thank the Association for allowing me, as a student, to contribute to such an important organization. Sincerely, Alison MacLeod.





Creativity  
 Tick, tick, tick..... endless ideas flowing  
 from an unexplainable mechanism,  
 wait, do you see them? Catch them  
 quickly because they're falling  
 towards you, one after another,  
 in a continuous thought process.  
 Do you see them now? Reach for them.  
 Hurry, they're beginning to slow down  
 and leave you and..... stop.

Alison Dalglish



Alexis Thomson

The tiny raindrops slid slowly  
 down the window another drop followed  
 then another,  
 distorting the figures beyond.  
 The rain drops danced  
 and merged together against the glass  
 leading a life of their own  
 oblivious to those who watch.

Jordana Binstock, grade 10

JANUARY 28, 1986. 11:39

As we stand on the edge of the world we are there.  
 We are at the end.  
 1:12  
 We watch in horror helpless creatures.  
 Bright lights stream across the sky.  
 We are still here, all four billion of us.  
 They have gone.  
 Families wanting to leave with hearts of pride  
 Will leave in awe . . .  
 No, I cannot say how they leave and nor can you  
 You are not a seven year old child watching your mommy  
 Burn in a horrible death.  
 Yet we are all one  
 We all feel compassion and sorrow for the bereaved.  
 We are still here, all four billion of us.  
 They have gone, yes the heroes have all gone.

Mary Moffat, grade 13



Ian

I still remember the funniest things  
The way he laughed when I said something foolish  
Trying to impress

I remember his eyes and his eyelashes.  
Faded blue with little triangles around.  
He was so beautiful.

I remember he was quiet the day we came back  
Quiet, that is, to me - for he still talked to the captain.  
- But they were old friends.

The thing is I only knew him for two days.  
It never hit me. He told me that he lived  
Far away,  
- That he travelled a lot.  
Of course, he was a sailor.  
But I never really thought . . .  
Until he was gone.  
- I'll never see him again  
He never said goodbye.

I remember seeing him, walking in the distance.  
In younger years I would have run  
- And called out.  
But, I remember thinking he'd be back  
Before I left. - But he wasn't

Young love, puppy love, school girl crush.  
All real in their time, I knew them.  
But they never made me cry alone.  
They never made me hurt inside.

Of course, I think,  
It was only a weekend.  
Not long enough to really care.  
And now he's gone  
- Back whence he came.  
And there's nothing I can do.

And I can't decide  
That I would have been  
Better off without the weekend.  
- Because even without Ian  
The weekend was fun.

And I can't say I wish  
That he'd never caught my eye.  
- I thought he was British  
By the time I found out he wasn't  
It didn't matter anymore.

I can't really say  
I know he cares about me  
- Cared about me at all  
Years my senior, and a sailor  
He probably knows how to forget  
Better than I.  
And still I daydream.

And I don't think the things  
I remember are funny any more.  
I think it's sad that memories  
Must also hurt so.

Jana Whitworth, grade 10



## DREAMS

Where the earth meets the sky  
Where the falling stars land  
Where the rainbow ends  
The dreams begin.

Andrea Lawson, grade 8

When I awoke  
My favourite yew  
Was sprinkled  
With the morning dew.

Emily Dyer, grade 4





**SNAP** - Snap - snap. The echo wouldn't seem to fade away. Christine gasped for air. Colours and lights flashed in a bizarre pattern around her head. She felt her scream pierce through the moist air. Her finger nail had snapped off.

The music at the concert was filling Christine's soul. She felt alive. She was loved by Simon; he was singing to her.

She had seats in the red section of Maple Leaf Gardens and they just did not allow Christine to be as close to Simon as she should be. Being the enterprising girl she was, Christine said good-bye to her friends, hopped over the barricades and dodged security people until she was at the floor section. She realized she couldn't simply walk up to the stage; she knew she had to crawl. On her hands and knees, under rows and rows of seats, Christine edged her way to the

front. When she reached the area in front of the stage, she stopped to take a breath before crawling through people's legs to make it all the way.

Upon completion of this endeavor, Christine stood up and was elated to find Simon standing in front of her. She stared deeply into his eyes and he seemed to return the look. And then he winked - didn't he? Yes, he wanted her but he still distanced himself from her as he rushed through the final half of the concert.

She caught her breath as she heard the sad slow, familiar chords of the most favourite Duran Duran song of her life. Simon was looking at her. Then unexpectedly he leaned forward and sang a line to her.

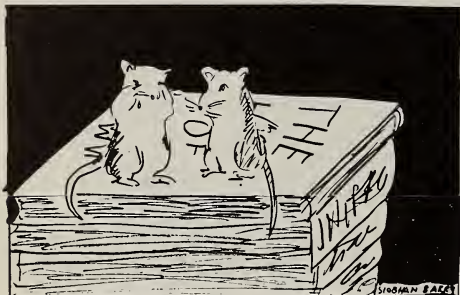
Christine was so stunned that she couldn't move. She couldn't react! She wanted to reach out her hand and caress his face but the moment was all too soon gone and he was

stepping back. Without thinking she struck her hand out and managed to touch his leg with her fingernail.

"I'll never cut this fingernail as long as I live," Christine told her best friend as they walked out of the Gardens. While her friend admired Christine's nail, Christine scanned the street for her mom's station wagon. She spotted it and they quickly walked toward it.

As she was opening the car door, a sixth sense seemed to be saying something but it was too late when she finally understood. The fingernail was floating in a puddle beside the car.

Candace Hiscox, grade 13



If you hear a snore  
That's like a roar  
And you freeze in your  
boots

With a chill,  
It's not a bear  
That gives you a scare  
It's only the witch of  
the hill.

Janie Fleming, grade 3



## NIGHT OF TERROR

I'll never forget that night. The day itself had dawned dark and dismal and threatening; black clouds had been collecting for weeks; and the mist was so thick that you could just barely detect the silhouette of a figure before it jumped out of the dense curtain at you.

As the day continued, the mist grew thicker, the clouds blacker and the world darker as the sky prepared to let down the heavens. The radio blared out storm warnings and a wind started up. It tore about the countryside, howling as it went, and damaging the many flower beds of the Ladies' Gardening Society.

If only I had taken heed of the warnings. But I had been waiting all day inside for the storm to rip the skies apart and had waited in vain. The day had gone on, muggy and humid, and seeming as if it would storm any minute but never doing so. I needed some fresh air.

I gave a sharp gasp as the wind hit me with an unexpectedly strong impact when I stepped onto my rustic farmhouse porch. Bits of crumpled leaves from last Autumn stung my eyes as they were carried by the now wild and howling wind while it tore relentlessly onward. I stumbled against its amazing force, and down the lane, past the ruins of the prize gardens of the Society, thinking as I went that they would have lots to talk about at the next meeting.

By this time it was as black as night and the

winds seemed to gather power as they thrust me further and further into the darkness. I could no longer see. My eyes were sore and swollen from the stinging pieces of branches and plants being cast up toward my face.

Suddenly, the ground seemed to end and I lost my footing as down, down I fell. I tried to scream, but the suffocating blackness smothered me, and any sound I might have made was drowned out by the raging storm.

My plunge came to an abrupt halt as I crashed to the soggy ground with a sickening thud. A pain unlike any I had ever experienced before shot through my leg and I was knocked unconscious.

What seemed like hours later, I opened my eyes to a changed world. The storm had ceased, giving an eerie silence of unbroken quiet to the world. It was pitch black and so cold that I felt chilled to the very marrow of my trembling body, but still I had to explore my surroundings for I had no idea where I was. I was sure even the feel of a rock would mildly reassure me for I had a vague alarming voice in the back of my head which kept wondering if I was still alive. The pain in my leg was so acute that I winced in agony when I tried to move, and fell back again.

In the hours until daybreak that followed, I slowly became hysterical, and just as the sun began to rise over the darkened hill in the distance I could, for the first time, view my surroundings.

The mine! The old rotten gold mine lying in the hills - a relic of bygone days deserted and known to be dangerous. Strangely, this

news made me feel somewhat better, for my old farmhouse lay at the bottom of the grassy incline, some miles down.

I began to scream. I screamed and screamed and I was still screaming when they found me helpless and crying out of sheer cold, fright, pain and hunger. The rest remains in my mind, like a clouded memory.

Later, when I had recovered enough to piece together what exactly had happened. I discovered that there had been a hurricane that night and I had been caught by the strongest winds in fifty years. The little town nearby had been almost destroyed, resulting in many thousands of dollars of damages.

And as long as the mine remains standing, I will never forget that night.

Katie Hilton, grade 8

The Slogan staff would like to announce the publication of **MURDER ON THE RUN** by Medora sale (A.K.A. Mrs. Roe, our own literary advisor).



If only you would turn  
And see how I feel for a change  
It doesn't seem fair  
To think that this is the way  
That it always is  
And even frightening to think  
That it may always be this way  
Me giving all I have to you  
And you taking, and returning little  
I'm not asking for much in return  
Just some of your time  
To sit and talk, and laugh  
So that when you decide it is time to go  
I'll have something left to remember  
And to help me make it through the rain.

Gayle Armstrong, grade 13



F  
G  
T  
H

#### DEFINITION

Love cannot be defined . . .  
Only expressed.  
It exceeds all limitations  
And crosses all barriers  
Built by society.  
It fills spaces which  
Only experience reveals  
Beautiful, innocent spaces,  
Lost within the intricate  
Codes of mankind.

Alison MacLeod, grade 13

We shall be together in life and death,  
So shall we go,  
One by one,  
Side by side,  
Each into the beyond,  
Like soldiers in their day.  
Be we man or woman, child or babe,  
We are tied to each other by a common bond,  
That we shall all know.  
As we lived so shall we die,  
Hand in hand,  
Always together, yet always apart,  
As one till time ends.

Tara Patton, grade 10





## Santa Claus is Coming

Santa Claus is coming to town  
But I can't see him in my  
nightgown

Last year I saw him coming  
down the chimney

All the presents he had  
were for me

This year I hope he comes to  
my house because I want a  
little pet mouse



Veronica Lee grade 4

## THE WAVERING CANDLE

Feet angrily stomping and complaints.  
The little person's candle is snuffed again.  
As I quietly carry on  
the fury reaches a deafening pitch.  
It is too late and they can no longer obtain  
me in their threatening grasp.  
He is already locked inside himself.  
Has thrown away the key.  
He has watched it travel through time and  
can see it no longer.  
They try to reach me in their determined  
pursuit.

I smile, conscious only of my love.  
He is carried as driftwood on rough waters.  
I smile at his foolish manifestation of pain.  
Love's course never runs dry but it is purer  
than conformation.  
I observe this little person and pity his  
grief that he cannot comprehend.  
My candle burns in spite of the conformers.  
The little person does not realize as I do  
that THEIR IGNORANCE

BREEDS  
THEIR CONTEMPT.



Emily Bly, grade 9

## THE TEAR

It swells up from deep inside,  
And is carried with pain, or an anguishing delight.  
Breaking at the surface, it explodes and fills the eye.  
There it sits in all its innocence.  
A hurt feeling gashes at the throat  
And rips the heart,  
And then, slowly, it overflows,  
Staining a pale cheek.  
It drips from the surface of the skin,  
Or is wiped away with the brush of a hand,  
Yet, this magic from the ocean of the soul  
Never disappears or is destroyed,  
It lives within,  
And starts its emotional debut,  
All over again.

Kate Hartnett, grade 11



## THE STRANGER

A man  
Unshaven and unwashed  
Stands in the doorway.  
His wearied head droops to his chest;  
His shoulders are tired arches;  
The hungry eyes sweep the room  
With a calculated coldness  
He clears his throat with a mighty cough  
Then enters and is seated  
Without a greeting to anyone  
His head sinks to the table  
And he is lost to sleep.

Karen Redford, grade 12



MRS RABBIT



### MY FAVOURITE SEASON

Winter is my favourite season,  
I like to share my reason.  
The air is clean and crisp,  
Sometimes the wind is brisk.  
Snowflakes are a delight to see,  
As long as we don't freeze.

Winter is fun,  
We can play while we run.  
Skating, skiing are my favourite  
games,  
Along with tobogganing.  
Building a snowman is great fun,  
We are so proud when it is done.  
No sooner has the great fun begun  
It is time to go home for brunch.  
We will play again after lunch,  
Winter, you are lots of fun.

Jennifer Long, grade two

### UNWANTED ADVICE

Don't tramp through the flowerbed  
Of my budding ideas,  
Or abort the fetus  
Of my inspiration.  
Don't drag me to reason -  
I can get there myself.  
I won't achieve wisdom  
With borrowed thoughts.

Rachel Gorman, grade 11



I am the wind, I come and go . . .  
Some people don't know if they've grasped me,  
Forever . . .  
of if I was ever theirs at all . . .  
Sometimes, it's so hard to tell if what you've got  
means something.  
You can only tell by getting deeper and waiting,  
But the deeper you go, and you soon find out it is wrong,  
The harder it is to climb out, especially from your  
feelings . . .  
My heart is at the root of me . . .  
It says many things of you . . . Are they right?  
or is my heart wrong?  
I am confused, frustrated; I am becoming a storm.  
I am the wind, blowing harder . . .  
Am I hurting you?  
How can I let my frustrations out, without hurting you at all?  
You are the tree, your leaves are falling rapidly now . . .  
You are shedding tears . . .  
Have I gone too deep? Can you help me out?  
Are your feelings strong enough to help me out?, at all . . .  
I have formed a cloud, I will soon rain, a raging storm.  
Each raindrop will represent a tear, yours.  
I am feeling pain . . . you must help me, in your way only.  
Can you free me from this world of agony?  
You are now only a whisper away . . .  
My storm has subsided, it may be the end . . .  
If you could only watch me, watch me fall deep,  
Then, if you help me out I will know if there is  
something left, at all . . .  
I will find out that way, if you talk to me, like I did  
will you be there? . . .  
Can you understand my world at all? . . . maybe you can,  
if the root of you is your  
heart, like mine,  
And I will pray that you will become the wind . . .  
coming and going . . .

Sarah Merry, grade 10

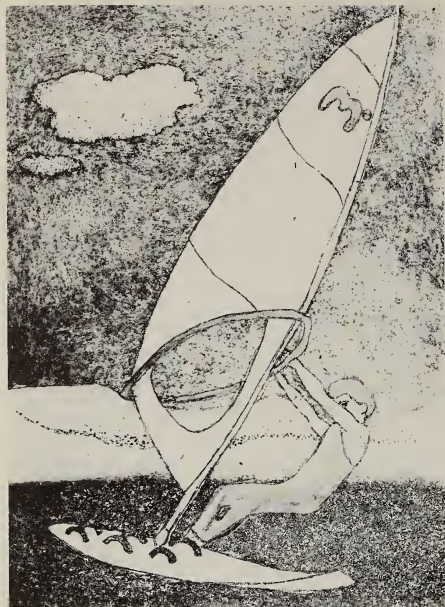


### BEAUTY

In the forest, a girl, a pond, beauty.  
The trees seem to close around her  
Like a woolen shawl of emerald green.  
She is content, for her shawl is the  
Only thing about her soft, white skin.  
Her long, orange hair encloses her  
Oval face and cascades softly  
Onto her bare shoulders.  
This is a private place,  
Hers alone to enjoy.  
And to this day there is a girl, a pond,  
Beauty.

Dawn Jurjans, grade 8





The Singer

When I hear you  
the sound the clear drop  
water on an open infinity of ocean  
swelling high everywhere  
until its pure mist fills the crystal sphere -  
I think of me, clawing  
pushing straining against the barrier  
(which you broke at birth)  
salt of labour stinging open wounds  
caused by your crystal which I try to touch  
out it's too far away, the perfect sphere;  
only close in dreams.

Anne C. Roe, grade 11



## SOMEDAY

Someday, the world will be happiness  
Someday, there will be no more hate  
Someday, there will no longer be prejudice  
Someday the world will be great

Someday, everyone will be free  
Someday, everyone will be king  
Someday, the world will see  
That love is a wonderful thing

Someday, may not be tomorrow  
Someday may not be today  
Someday, we'll forget the sorrow  
And the pain we've brought our way

"Someday" is what I look forward to  
"Someday" will someday arrive  
And my belief in "Someday"  
Is the hope that keeps me alive.

Melanie Pugliese, grade 10

With Hermes speed the Branksome lass flies by  
Her floral bow attempting to conceal,  
Alas! Miss Roach doth sight the flowered tie  
And listens not to our fair maid's appeal.  
Out, out damned ribbon from her flaxen hair!  
No hope hath she t' retrieve the guilty sash!  
So overwrought is she by her despair,  
A single tear doth fall beneath her lash.  
Yet d'spite cruel fate a thread of hope doth linger,  
Miss Roach hath missed the rings upon her fingers!

Susan Van Wynen, grade 13





### LITTLE BOY

The day is dark and full of gloom  
Like spiderwebs woven on a loom  
The day is dull, not any joy  
Except in the park, a little boy.

He jumped around with lots of glee  
Like the birds in the sky that are free  
And as he jumped you saw the sun  
It made you want to jump and run have  
some fun.

Now the town of the little boy  
Is full of love and hope and joy  
Until the little boy comes to die  
Then there will be no love, hope or joy.  
Again

Andrea Jamieson, grade 8



### MY BAD DAY

My bad day has just begun,  
At first I had a whole lot of fun.  
I understood what and why  
But then I felt like I could cry.

Monitoring that I forgot,  
Missing my class that I like a lot.  
Running in the hall  
And getting caught by a teacher  
Seven feet tall!

Fighting with my friend at lunch  
And now, she hangs around with another  
bunch!

Tests all wrong,  
Nothing right!  
Good grief!  
Save me from this awful plight!

All alone,  
Nothing to do,  
Nothing to play.

This is definitely my worst day!!!

J.K. Merber, grade 7

### BLUE

Blue is a colour -  
A colour of beauty.

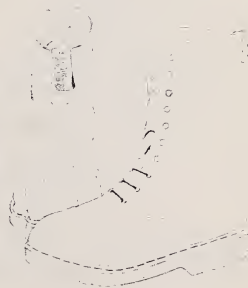
Blue is -

The splashing of the sea  
The birds flying through the sky  
A sick little child in bed.

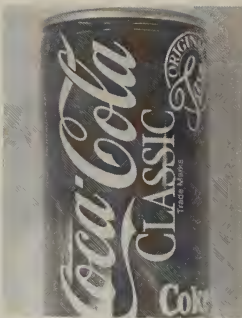
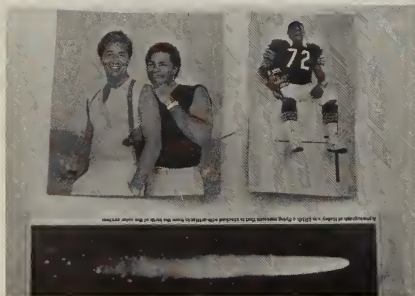
Blue is -

Someone cold like an ice cube  
Delicate as the water  
And like sticking your hand through a rainbow.

Jennifer Lewis, grade 4







## 1985 IN

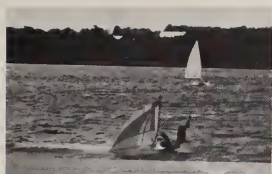
### IN THE NEWS

- Earthquake in Mexico City measures 7.8 on Richter scale, 2000 people dead, over 5000 injured
- President Marcos ousted from Philippines
- Jean-Claude Vanier banished from Haiti
- David Peterson becomes premier of Ontario ending the Conservative's reign
- President Reagan & Premier Gorbachev hold Summit Talks for the first time in 4 years
- Halley's comet orbits the sun, to be seen next in 2062
- AIDS
- Coke changes its original recipe and then brings it back under the name "Classic Coke"
- Giant pandas visit Toronto
- Deaths: President of Sweden assassinated, Yul Brenner, Orson Wells, Rock Hudson, Ricky Nelson

### FASHION/TRENDS

- Swatch
- Roots Athletics, Guess, Stirrup pants, Tube skirts, 60's revival, Club Monaco, Imitation Cartier
- Calvin Klein - Obsession, Hoop earrings, Black turtle-necks, Riding boots
- Paisley
- Oxfords





# 1986 REVIEW

## ENTERTAINMENT

### Top TV Shows

- The Cosby Show
- Miami Vice

### Top Pop Artists

- Tears For Fears
- Phil Collins
- New Order
- Bruce Springsteen
- Falco

### Top Movies

- The Breakfast Club
- Back To The Future
- Out of Africa
- Rambo-First Blood Part II
- Pretty In Pink

### Live Aid

### Ed Grimley

### PeeWee Herman

### AT BRANKSOME

### - Rowing team's first year

### Indoor Track

### Windsurfing

### Ski team wins OFSAA

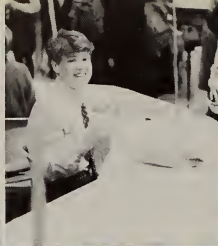
### Swim team wins Bishop's Cup

### Play - EXIT WHO?

### Musical - THE SOUND OF MUSIC



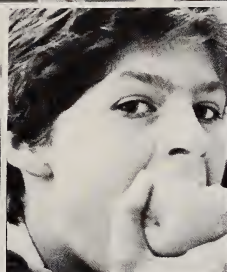




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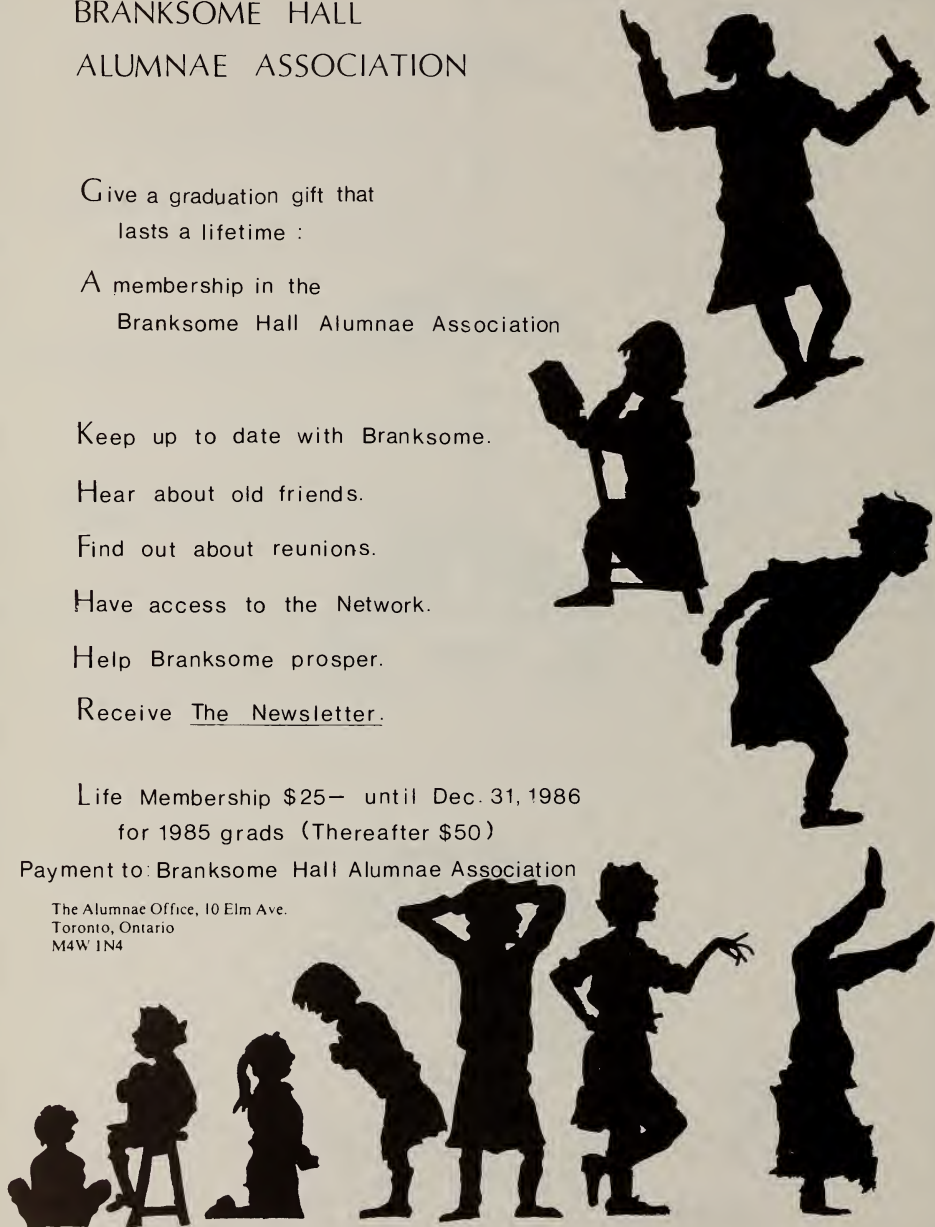
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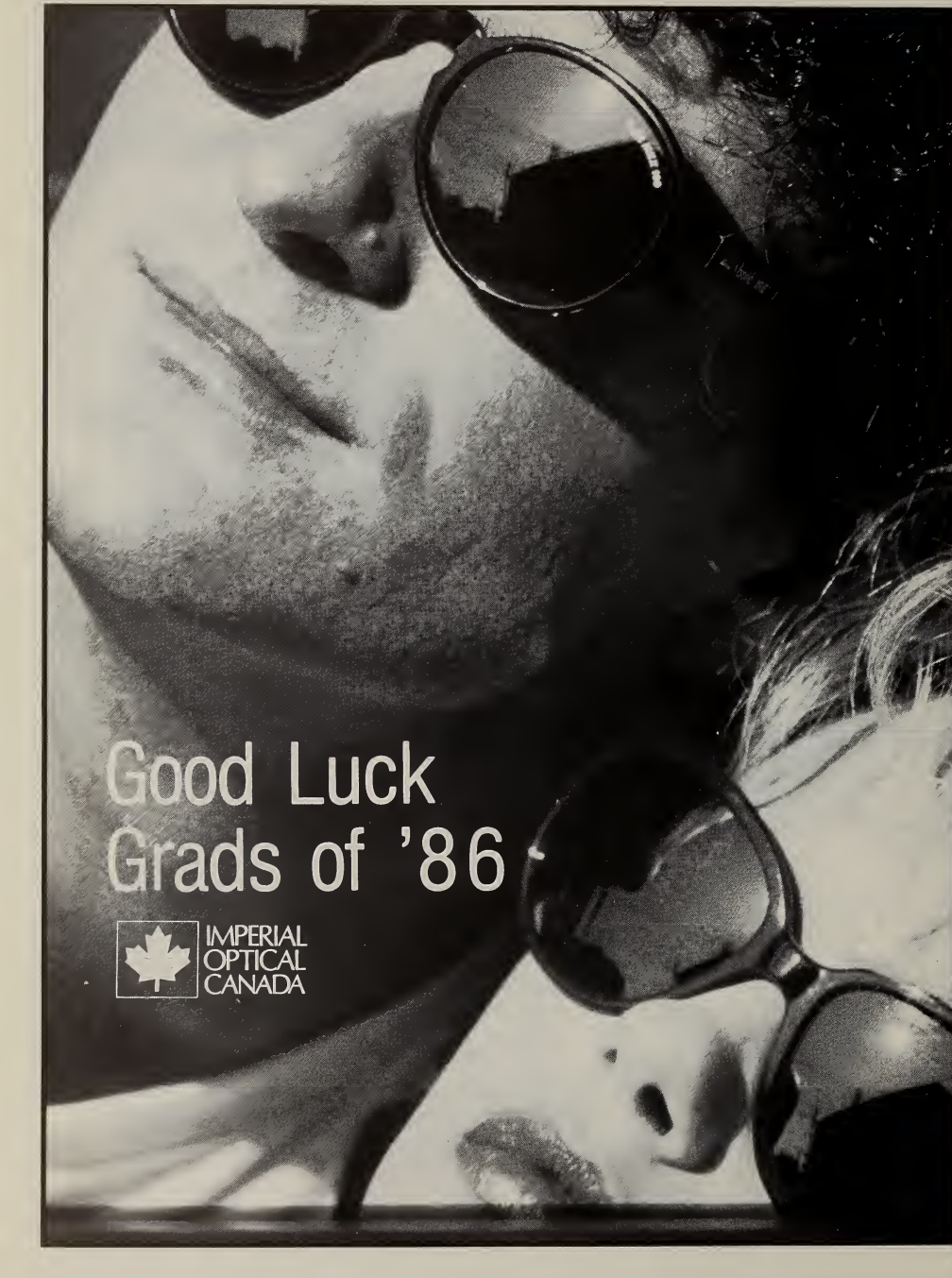
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*"To have ideas is to gather flowers;  
to think is to weave them into garlands."*

*Anne Sophie Swetchine*

Best wishes for the future at Branksome Hall.

Congratulations to the Graduating Class



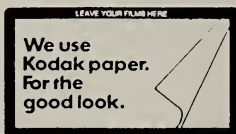
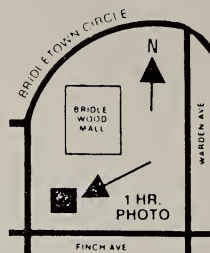
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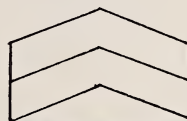
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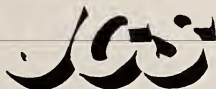
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Just as the twig is bent,  
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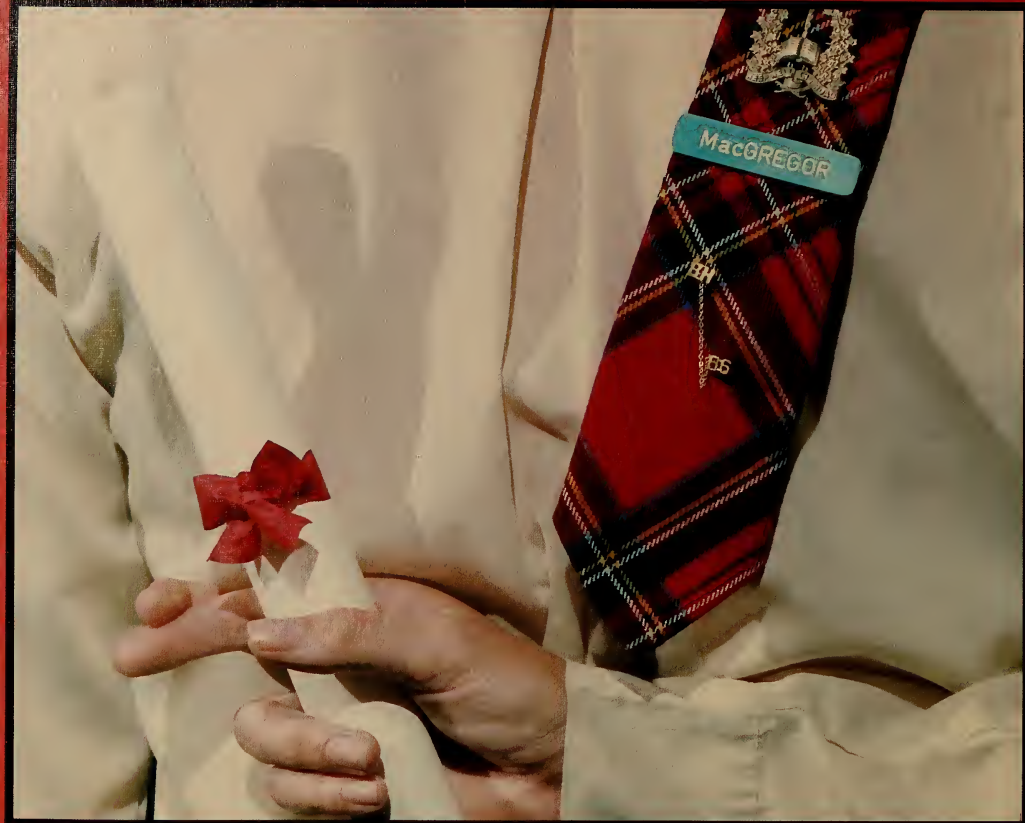
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